

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXIX] No. 38—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

GREAT AMALGAMATION SALE



..... OF DRY GOODS



The joining of the long established and well known dry goods business of Wm. Mowat & Co. to our own makes this one of the largest businesses of its kind in this section of the Province.

The Standard Patterns at 10 cents each. Our Carpet Room.

The standard patterns were carried by Wm. Mowat & Co., you can now buy any of these patterns, which were from 15c. to 25c. for 10c each.

We've this week enlarged our carpet room to accommodate our growing business in this department. We have now one of the largest, best equipped and best lighted carpet rooms you will see anywhere. You will find extraordinary bargains here in carpets and curtains.

Pewney's Kid Gloves.

These gloves are a great snap at the price we sell them. They're all new and perfect goods and we guarantee every pair.

New Millinery.

Our Milliners are here with everything that's new and nobby in the millinery line. From the leading milliners of the world they've gathered a stock we'll be pleased to have you see. They're working night and day to have it ready for your inspection.

Those Mowat & Co. sold at \$1.25 are now \$1.00.
" " " " \$1.00 " " 85c.

Ladies' Whitewear Snap.

We have purchased this week from a manufacturer a little lot of Ladies Whitewear which we are offering at less than manufacturers prices. It's only a small lot but it's a great bargain.

Men's and Boy's Ready-to-wear Clothing.

This is now one of the largest departments. So many things are something tremendous. Our customers are learning the value of our clothing. It's the dependable kind. When you buy a suit from us it's always right.

Bargain Dress Goods.

You will scarcely credit the amount we can save you on Dress Goods. Everything from the Mowat stock is being sold at ridiculously low prices. The lines we sell at 15c were worth from 25c up to 50c per yd. The lines we sell at 25c were worth 40c—50c—60c—75c. We will be pleased to show them to you.

Men's Suits from \$3.00 up.
Men's Single Coats from \$1.75 up.
Men's Single Pants from \$1.00 up.
Men's Single Vests from \$1.00 up.

Our New Fall Jackets.

Our stock of new fall jackets is here and ready for your inspection and criticism. We've taken great care

Your Letter Orders.

Do not know that our letter order business is

You will scarcely credit the amount we can save you on Dress Goods. Every thing from the Mowat stock is being sold at ridiculously low prices. The lines we sell at 15c were worth from 25c up to 50c per yd. The lines we sell at 25c were worth 40c—50c—60c—75c. We will be pleased to show them to you.

Our New Fall Jackets.

Our stock of new fall jackets is here and ready for your inspection and criticism. We've taken great care to select only the best and the best values. The values are much better than ever before. We can assure you in advance that you only need to see them in order to be pleased with them.

are something tremendous. Our customers are learning the value of our clothing. It's the dependable When you buy a suit from us it's always right.

Men's Suits from \$3.00 up.
Men's Single Coats from \$1.75 up.
Men's Single Pants from \$1.00 up.
Men's Single Vests from \$1.00 up.

Your Letter Orders.

Do you know that our letter order business is increasing very rapidly. We will fill letter orders as promptly and effectively as if you were here to make your selection. Send us a postal card at any time for sample



The People's Store.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY

Napanee's Largest Store

Special Offerings FOR Saturday

ON SATURDAY NEXT I WILL OFFER

44 PIECE TEA SETS, WORTH \$7.50 FOR \$3.50.

Also a special offering in COVERED GLASS FRUIT DISHES.

All general Groceries will be offered at reduced prices, including Teas, etc. Come early and secure the bargains.

WM. COXALL.

STRAY CATTLE. Came to the premises of A. T. Stewart, Erinville, on June 1st, two head of cattle. Owner will get same by proving property and paying expenses. 37 a p

ICE! ICE!

I have 50 tons of Ice for sale. Customers furnished by the month. Ice delivered every day except Sunday. Good Groceries as usual.

S. CASEY DENISON,

Telephone 101.

Centre street.

Albert College, Belleville ONT.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

New and Special Features for 1900-1901: BUILDINGS—Provision is now being made to light the buildings throughout by electricity. MUSIC—A soprano soloist of splendid voice has been added to the staff during the past year. ELOCUTION—A graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, also post graduate of the New York School of Expression, has been engaged as resident teacher of Elocution and Physical Culture. DOMESTIC SCIENCE—An experienced specialist will have charge of this new department. COMMERCIAL—Two specialists, one being an expert penman, will devote their entire time to this work.

MISSIONARY COURSE—The systematic study of Missionary Literature and the English Bible will be undertaken under direction of the Principal. Will be open WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1900. For Circulars address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

Mention this paper.

30-6-m

A Serious Charge

Chief Ganyon, Deseronto, brought to the county jail, Belleville, Mabel Luffman, aged nineteen, who will have to answer the charge of attempting to kill. She recently gave birth to a child and on Saturday last it was found concealed behind a barn in the town, having been well wrapped up in clothing. It has since been ascertained that the little one had been left concealed for some hours before, and that it was alive when discovered seemed almost incredible. The Luffman girl was arrested and committed to jail pending an investigation.

Convict Holden, of Napanee bank robbery fame, now serving his term in the penitentiary at Kingston, made a switch lock for the new line of railway which will connect with the prison. Holden was able to quickly do what was required, and smilingly said he could do more.

The improvements to the Western Methodist church, which have been under way for a few weeks past, are about completed and the church will be reopened for services on Sunday next. The ceiling has been handsomely papered, the walls kalsomined, the seats and woodwork varnished and altogether the church will present an exceedingly handsome appearance.

"Delays are Dangerous." A small pimple on your face may seem of little consequence, but it shows your blood is impure, and impure blood is what causes most of the diseases from which people suffer. Better heed the warning given by the pimples and purify your blood at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cures all diseases due to bad blood, including scrofula and salt rheum,

NEW HACK LINE

TO MEET ALL BOATS AND ALL TRAINS.

MR. G. H. WILLIAMS begs to inform the public that he has commenced and will maintain a new line as above, and solicits your patronage.

ALL BAGGAGE CAREFULLY DELIVERED.

Orders left at the Livery Stable promptly attended to.

PHONE 99.

Office and Stables, Dundas Street, East.

37-3-m

LENNOX

Agricultural Society

FALL FAIR

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,

Sept. 18 & 19

Best show in the Central District.

Special attractions will be presented each day.

\$1,500 in Prizes

Baby Show on the evening of the 18th. Trials of speed in the ring each day. Bands will furnish music each day and on the evening of the 18th.

Reduced fares on railroads and boats. For prize list and further information apply to the Secretary.

Mr. S. MADOLE, J. C. CREIGHTON,

President. Vice-President.

E. Ming, V. S., Sec. Treas.

All parties sitting for photos with a ticket from Hulett's Studio after the 15th of August will be filled by them ordering an extra half dozen at our reduced rates to tickets holders only, at the time of sitting, for \$2.00 per half doz. J. S. HULETT.



VISITORS WELCOME

WHERE?

At HULETT'S NEW STUDIO.....

COME IN AND SEE

REAL ARTISTIC PORTR

N.B.—Look for yourself at the New York Styles of Cabinets, on per dozen.

Our new and beautiful 40 photo novelty and a joy forever.

Just for fun get some to-day.

Best and cheapest flour and Joy & Perry's.

Mr. Elliott Wiggins, of Richmond has a large hop yard, reports that this year will be between the four tons.

Rev. Father O'Leary, R. C. chaplain the first Canadian contingent in Africa, is now in London, having inviolated from the scene of strife at attack of enteric fever.

A mighty hush is o'er the land, That's different to the regular rule A stillness reigns on every hand, The boys and girls are all at school There is no shouting in the yard, They have their books and slates in And everyone is trying hard To get up head.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance : \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, 1900

Y GOODS

Wm. Mowat & Co.
ion of the Province.

carpet room to accomo-
partment. We have
pped and best, lightest
ere. You will find some
rpets and curtains.

everything that's new
From the leading mar-
l a stock we'll be proud
ing night and day to

Ready-to-wear

st departments. Sales
customers are learning
the dependable kind.
always right.

\$1.75 up.
\$1.00 up.
\$1.00 up.

order business is increas-

Don't Listen to Yarns!

Bricks are the same price, they have
been for years, viz:
\$6.00 per M. for building bricks.
80c. per hundred, Chimney tops.
1 cent per foot for good drain tile.
A large stock on hand.

GEO. WHITTINGTON,
524t Brick and Tile maker, Napanee.

REFORM

Meeting of the Lennox
Reform Association.

APPOINTMENT OF OFFICERS.

Dr. Leonard the Candidate for
the Dominion Election.

A meeting of the Reformers of Len-
nox was held in the Town hall, Napa-
nee, on Saturday, Sept. 1st. The hall
was comfortably filled soon after pro-
ceedings commenced with an earnest
body of Reformers, all determined to
redeem the county at the next election.
The Patron element was to the fore,
and several of them pressed their views
regarding bonuses and superannua-
tions on the meeting.

A little before two o'clock the presi-
dent, Mr. Thomas Symington, called
the meeting to order. He said the
first business of the meeting was the
election of officers. He denied there
being any cut and dried arrangement
as to any nomination, the meeting was
entirely free to select anyone. He
thanked the association for the easy
time he had himself had as their presi-
dent, and hoped they would pass the
office around and that his successor
would have as easy and pleasant a
time as he had enjoyed.

Messrs. Prest and Miller moved that
Mr. Symington be re-elected.

Messrs. White and Bristol moved
that the election be by ballot, and this
carried.

On the first ballot Mr. Henry Wilson
of Napanee, had the largest number of
votes, and it was proposed that he be
elected.

Mr. Wilson, on being heard, said
that he could not accept the position.
He was somewhat hard of hearing,
and it would militate against him in
filling the office. He thanked them
for the preference, but must decline
the honor.

Mr. Harvey Warner was next men-
tioned for president, but Mr. Herring-

Now is the Time

to get your building material for the coming spring. We have a
full line of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Factory Goods, and Portland
Cement. We also sell Salt, Land Plaster, and Coal of all kinds,
including Coke.

Cash paid for all kinds of first-class **BEEF**
TALLOW in cakes.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

WESTERN BEEF.

As we are the only people in town that handle Western Beef we intend
giving our customers the benefit by selling the balance of a car load at same
price as others charge for inferior quality of Beef.

ROAST BEEF	= = =	7c. TO 10c. PER LB.
LAMB	= = =	10c. TO 12c. PER LB.
STEAKS	= = =	= 10c. PER LB.
STEWs	= = =	= 5c. PER LB.

Also Lawry & Son's L. & S. Hams and English Breakfast Bacon.
THE FINEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT.

J. F. SMITH.

all due deference to the previous
speakers, a little discussion among the
electors at their homes and in their
municipalities was desirable. He had
not heard the question as to who
should be nominated discussed in
Richmond.

Mr. Neville said he did not know of
any particular man. A strong man
was wanted, and perhaps it would be
unfair to bring out a man to-day.

Mr. William Lett said he was quite
pleased with the government in some
things, but would have liked a little
more definite fulfilment of promises.
He was opposed to bonuses to private
individuals. They wanted a man to
oppose the giving away of public funds
to private enterprises. There was also
the system of drawbacks to which he
was opposed. Did not wish to find
fault but would like to be assured that
the candidate would oppose these ob-
jectionable practices.

Mr. Symington said he thought the
business of the meeting should go for-
ward, and any discussion or promises
should be a matter for after considera-
tion

Mr. Wilson expressed the opinion
that the meeting was to select a can-
didate to support the Laurier govern-
ment.

This pronouncement called forth
considerable applause, and left no
doubt upon any present as to the popu-
larity of the government.

Mr. Wilson, continuing, said there
must be points upon which all Re-
formers cannot agree. There were
some very difficult questions which
came up occasionally and it was not

penditures only, so as to clear up the
record of the government. The Con-
servatives expended in 1896 over \$38,-
000,000, and left debts unpaid to the
amount of \$2,500,000. This would
make their expenditure for 1896 about
\$41,000,000. They also left signed
contracts calling for the expenditure
of \$16,000,000 for canals and public
buildings. Then there was the expendi-
ture in the Yukon. This called for
\$2,000,000 of extra expenditure, but it
also increased the receipts by that
amount, of which fact Conservatives
do not take account. The government
was an economical government, when
the large extra amounts they were
called upon to pay were deducted.
Another large expenditure the Conser-
vatives did not have to make was
\$2,000,000 for the South African con-
tingent. It was true that the present
government had to pay out more
money than the Conservatives did in
1896, but they had greater burdens to
carry. In the controllable expendi-
tures the present government were
much more economical than was the
preceding government. The electors of
Lennox should bear in mind that they
were part of a great nation. They had
railways here, but the new settled
places had none, and they should not
tie their candidate's hands not to ex-
tend these necessary conveniences to
those parts. Mr. Dawson paid a glow-
ing tribute to Mr. D. W. Allison, feel-
ing assured he but voiced the feeling
of the meeting towards that gentle-
man. He urged them to buckle on
their armor and work for Leonard.
The present government was adminis-

the dependable kind.
always right.

1.75 up.
1.00 up.
1.00 up.

der business is increas-
er orders as promptly
e to make your own
any time for samples.

apanee's Largest Store.



ARTISTS WELCOME
WHERE?
HULETT'S NEW
STUDIO.....
COME IN AND SEE
ARTISTIC PORTRAITS.

-Look for yourself at the latest
ark Styles of Cabinets, only \$5.00
an.
and beautiful photos are a
and a joy forever.
for fun get some to-day.

and cheapest flour and feed at
erry's. 38b
Elliott Wiggins, of Richmond, who
urge hop yard, reports that the
is year will be between three and
is.
Father O'Leary, R. C. chaplain with
at Canadian contingent in South
is now in London, having been
id from the scene of strife after an
of enteric fever,
ty hush is o'er the land,
s different to the reg-lar rule,
es reigns on every hand,
boys and girls are all at school,
s no shouting in the yard,
have their books and slates instead,
ryone is trying hard
t up head.

Mr. Symington be re-elected.
Messrs. White and Bristol moved
that the election be by ballot, and this
carried.
On the first ballot Mr. Henry Wilson
of Napanee, had the largest number of
votes, and it was proposed that he be
elected.
Mr. Wilson, on being heard, said
that he could not accept the position.
He was somewhat hard of hearing,
and it would militate against him in
filling the office. He thanked them
for the preference, but must decline
the honor.
Mr. Harvey Warner was next men-
tioned for president, but Mr. Herring-
ton said Mr. Warner was not present,
and he felt assured would not accept
the office.
Another ballot for president was
then taken. Dr. Vrooman got the
most ballots, and on motion of Messrs.
German and Herrington, the nomina-
tion was made unanimous.
On motion of Messrs. German and
White, Mr. Herrington was re-elected
secretary.
Mr. Herrington said he was like the
president, willing and pleased that
some one else should have the position.
No other name being proposed how-
ever, Mr. Herrington was re-elected.
On motion of Dr. Leonard and Mr.
Pollard, Dr. Ward was re-elected as
treasurer.
Mr. Herrington here said the office
of secretary called for some one who
could be seen at all times, and very
often he was engaged in a consultation
when people called for information.
He asked the meeting to appoint an
assistant secretary, and would mention
Mr. German as being eligible.
On motion of Messrs. Herrington
and Parks, Mr. Ties. German was ap-
pointed assistant secretary.
Dr. Northmore, of Bath, and Car-
leton Woods, of Richmond, were ap-
pointed vice-presidents.
The following directors were then
appointed:
Dr. Leonard, Napanee; J. J. John-
ston, Bath; Jos. B. Allison, Adolphus-
town; Alex. McKee, Amherst Island;
B. G. Ham, Ernestown; N. B. Miller,
North Fredericksburgh; Denis O'Con-
nor, South Fredericksburgh; J. W.
Hall, Richmond.
These directors of the different mun-
icipalities are each to call a meeting,
and appoint a chairman for each poll-
ing sub-division. The names and post
offices of the chairmen so appointed
are to be sent to the secretary as soon
as may be possible.
Mr. Symington said he would now
bid the meeting farewell as their pres-
ident. He thanked them heartily for
the little trouble he had been given
while in office, and hoped his successor
would have as pleasant a time. He
called upon Dr. Vrooman to take the
chair.
Dr. Vrooman on ascending the plat-
form was heartily received. He said
this was his entry into active political
life, this was his first office, and he
was going to do his best for the party.
On motion of Messrs. German and
Roblin a vote of thanks was tendered
to the retiring president.
Mr. Symington, in response, said if
the electorate was satisfied he was
gratified, and if they were gratified he
was satisfied.
A discussion then ensued as to
whether a candidate should be named
at once. Messrs. Henry Wilson, Cyrus
Allison, Rev. G. S. White and Mr.
Spiers in turn addressed the meeting,
expressing themselves as being in
favor of nominating a candidate at
once.
Mr. Ira Hudgins thought that with

ward, and any discussion or promises
should be a matter for after considera-
tion.
Mr. Wilson expressed the opinion
that the meeting was to select a can-
didate to support the Laurier govern-
ment.
This pronouncement called forth
considerable applause, and left no
doubt upon any present as to the po-
pularity of the government.
Mr. Wilson, continuing, said there
must be points upon which all Re-
formers cannot agree. There were
some very difficult questions which
came up occasionally and it was not
to be expected that everyone would
agree upon them. The question now
before the meeting was whether to
select a candidate or no.
The meeting, after a little more dis-
cussion pro and con, decided to select
a candidate at this meeting, and by
ballot without nomination.
The president then read the follow-
ing:
NAPANEE, Sept. 1st, 1900.
To the President and Members of the
Liberal Association of Lennox:
GENTLEMEN,—I deeply regret that owing
to an urgent business engagement, which I
cannot postpone, it will be impossible for
me to attend your meeting this afternoon.
Permit me to thank you, and through
you the electors of Lennox, for the confi-
dence you have so long manifested in me.
Many of you have been kind enough to
urge me once more to enter into a contest
for a seat in the House of Commons for
Lennox. To represent you is an honor one
may well appreciate, and I thank you for
your desire to elect me as your representa-
tive. It is with much regret I feel I can-
not yield to your wishes. I have most
carefully considered the matter, and beg
most firmly to decline and to ask you to
name another man, and you may depend
on my most loyal and active support of
your nominee.
Again thanking you for your unvarying
kindness to me, I beg to remain, gentle-
man,
Yours faithfully,
D. W. ALLISON.
A ballot was then taken, and when
counted a clear majority of the votes
cast were for Dr. Leonard.
The result when announced was re-
ceived with cheers, and Dr. Leonard
was the recipient of an ovation when
he took the platform. He said he felt
the weight of the burden placed upon
him, as he had not done much political
work except municipally. He was
known as a pronounced Reformer. He
wished it to be understood that he had
not asked for a vote. As he could not
accept the nomination without making
a sacrifice he was justified in asking
them to make a fight so that the coun-
ty might send a supporter of the pre-
sent government to Ottawa. He ac-
cepted the nomination and proposed to
make a fight with their help that
would result in success. As to policy,
he was a firm supporter of the Laurier
government, a good government, and
was not prepared to go back to the old
ramshackle thing called a government,
which they had so happily got rid of.
He was against bonuses generally and
he was against superannuation at the
public expense. If returned he would
do what he could to make the govern-
ment economical.
Mr. Madole said it was not desirable
to tie their representative's hands, it
was absolutely unfair to do so. He
should be allowed to exercise his dis-
cretion.
Mr. Wm. Lott, however, wanted a
distinct pledge that the candidate
would vote against all bonuses unless
submitted to the people.
Dr. Leonard promised to lay his
views before the electorate shortly.
Mr. Dawson was now called upon by
the meeting. He dealt with the ex-

penditures the present government were
much more economical than was the
preceding government. The electors of
Lennox should bear in mind that they
were part of a great nation. They had
railways here, but the new settled
places had none, and they should not
tie their candidate's hands not to ex-
tend these necessary conveniences to
those parts. Mr. Dawson paid a glow-
ing tribute to Mr. D. W. Allison, feel-
ing assured he but voiced the feeling
of the meeting towards that gentle-
man. He urged them to buckle on
their armor and work for Leonard.
The present government was adminis-
tering the country in the interest of
the people of the country.
Mr. Dawson's address was neces-
sarily somewhat short as he had to
catch the train to keep an engagement.
The meeting broke up with cheers
for the Queen and the candidate.
ACCEPTED.
Having accepted the nomination of
the Liberal convention as their candi-
date for election to the House of Com-
mons, I desire to express my gratitude
to the electors of Lennox for the en-
couragement I have received from all
political parties in the riding. I un-
hesitatingly announce myself as a sup-
porter of the present government, as I
believe that government represents
progress and patriotism and is the
best government our country has ever
had. At an early date I hope to more
fully enunciate my views upon the
great public questions of the day. In
the meantime I respectfully ask the
co-operation of my friends throughout
the riding in preparing for the coming
contest.
Yours faithfully,
R. A. LEONARD.
JEWELRY JOTTINGS.
A somewhat unique brooch consists of
a straight bar of opal rounded off at the
ends and framed in small brilliants.
Among pretty, swell wedding gifts in
cases are two silver pickle forks and a
cheese scoop, a dainty sugar bowl and
spoon, saltcellar and spoons, etc.
Half hoops, marquise and gypsy styles
figure among engagement rings, for which
brilliants, pearls and the various colored
stones—sapphires, emeralds, opals, rub-
ies, etc.—are fashionable.
Lightness, grace and the most effective
display of the intrinsic beauty of the
stone are today's fashion in mounting jew-
els. Fine gems as pendants and in neck-
laces and bracelets are so lightly and de-
licately set as to appear to rest unfettered
and untouched by ornament upon the
skin, and superb ring stones are similarly
mounted.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.
ANIMAL LIFE.
Canaries have been known to live 21
years.
A camel can carry a load of 1,500
pounds.
A horse will eat in a year nine times
his own weight, a cow nine times, an ox
six times and a sheep six times.
The common German hen lays about
30 or 600 eggs in ten years. In the first
year the number is only 10 to 20; in the
second, third and fourth 100 to 135 each,
whence it again diminishes to ten in the
last year.
A hound was bought in Missouri and
shipped in a closed express car to a
ranch in Kansas. In a day or two it was
missing. Investigation proved that it
had gone back to its Missouri home,
over a distance of 500 miles, on a road
entirely unknown to the dog.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Monteith, however, took his failure like the honest gentleman he was, and turned the conversation. Remembering his anxiety to solve the mystery of Ventin's death, he thought he would question his fair companion. "Did you ever know a lady in Valetta called Mrs. Ventin?" he asked, as they walked slowly along in the burning sun.

"No, I never heard the name before," replied Carmela, promptly, looking at him.

"Of course not," thought Monteith; "it wasn't his right name."

"Who is she?" said Carmela, carelessly; "that's the same name as the gentleman who died."

"She was his wife," replied Ronald.

"Does she live at Valetta?" asked Miss Cotoner.

"I think so."

"Strange I never met her."

"She was married to my friend seven years ago."

"Oh!" said Miss Cotoner with a slight start; "no, I never heard of her, Mr. Monteith."

They were strolling along the Alameda by this time, and the Grand Promenade of Gibraltar was crowded. Many an admiring glance was directed at the pretty girl Roland was escorting; and one young officer was heard to declare that "That dark girl was deuced good style you know."

On the Alameda they met Mrs. Pellypop, and the ever-lively Pat along with Miss Lester, and the whole party were tired and dusty with sight-seeing. Mrs. Pellypop, in fact, was rather cross, but triumphant, as she had secured a number of bargains, though, truth to tell, she had paid dearly for her purchases. She was not at all pleased at seeing Ronald escorting Carmela, and observed, with some asperity, that it was time to return to the ship. Everyone being weary agreed, and they went down the steep street out of the gate, and Pat ran to get a boat. While thus waiting, the Marchese Vassalla came up and addressed himself with some anger to Miss Cotoner.

"I did not get on shore till you left, and have been looking for you all day; you ought to have waited for me to escort you."

"Thank you," replied his cousin, languidly; "Mr. Monteith has been kind enough to relieve you of your duties."

The look Vassalla cast on Roland was not, by any means, a pleasant one.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Pellypop was an epitome of all that was good; a happy mixture of Hannah More and Florence Nightingale, with just a slight flavor of Mrs. Candor to add piquancy to her character. She was an excellent housekeeper, a devout Christian, rigorous in all her social duties, a faithful wife—and yet, the late Mr. Pellypop must have been glad when he died. She was too overpoweringly

law accompany him. So Mrs. Pellypop, made a virtue of necessity, and stayed behind in Melbourne; talked scandal with her small circle of friends, bragged about her son-in-law the Bishop, gave tracts to the poor, which they did not want, and refused them money, which they did and in short, led, as she thought, a useful, Christian life. Other people said she was meddlesome, but then we all have our enemies, and if the rest of her sex could not be as noble and virtuous as Mrs. Pellypop, why it was their own fault.

At last she heard that the Bishop and his wife had gone to England to see that worthy prelate's parents, so Mrs. Pellypop sold all her carefully preserved furniture, gave up her house, and took her passage on board the "Neptune" in order to see her dear children before they went back to the wilds of South America. On board the ship she asserted her authority at once, and became a kind of female Alexander Selkirk, monarch of all she surveyed. Two or three ladies did indeed attempt a feeble resistance, but Mrs. Pellypop made a good deal for it, and soon reduced them to submission. Her freezing glance, like that of Medusa, turned everyone into stone, and though the young folk talked flippantly enough about her behind her back, they were quiet enough under the mastery of her eye.

When the ship left Gibraltar, late in the afternoon, Mrs. Pellypop was not pleased, and sat in her deckchair steadily knitting, and frowned at the grand mass of the Ape's Head on the African coast as if that mountain had seriously displeased her. She was annoyed with the conduct of Miss Cotoner who took an independent stand and refused to be dictated to by Mrs. Pellypop or anyone else; so the good lady, anxious to guide the young and impulsive girl, and find out all about her, determined to speak to her and subjugate her, if possible. So she sat in her chair knitting away like one of the Fates, and pondering over her plan of action, for Mrs. Pellypop never did anything in a hurry, and always marshalled her forces beforehand.

Carmela, with the Marchese on one side and Roland on the other—both of which gentlemen were exchanging scowls of hate—was looking at the romantic coast of Spain as they steamed through the Straits. The rolling, green meadows—undulating like the waves of the sea, with the glint of yellow sunlight on them made a charming picture, and, turning to the other side, she could see the granite peaks of the Ape's Head, with wreaths of feathery clouds round it, and, a little farther back, the white houses of Ceuta. Add to this charming view, a bright sky, a fresh breeze, which made the white sails belly out before it, and two delightful young men to talk to, it was little to be wondered at that Carmela felt happy.

So these are the Pillars of Her-

said the matron, dropping her knitting and rubbing her plump white hands; "I suppose you know it very well!"

"I ought to," answered the girl, laughing; "I've lived there nearly all my life."

"Yet you speak English well," said Mrs. Pellypop sceptically.

"Yes, there are so many English people in Malta; and, besides, my mother was English."

"Oh," thought Mrs. Pellypop, noticing the use of the past tense, "her mother is dead." "So you are going home to your mother's people, I suppose?" she asked aloud.

"Just on a visit," replied Carmela, carelessly.

"Indeed, they live in London, I presume?"

"No, at Marlow on the Thames."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Pellypop, sitting up suddenly, "is that so? I am going down there myself on a visit to my son-in-law. He's the Bishop of Patagonia, my dear, and his parents live near Marlow. Mango is the name. I believe they are well known."

"Yes; I've heard of them," said Carmela, cordially. "A dear old couple I believe."

Mrs. Pellypop, drew herself up stiffly: "The parents of a bishop should never be called 'a dear old couple'; it savored of the peasantry."

"May I inquire the name of your relative?" she asked, coldly, taking up her knitting.

"Sir Mark Trevor."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Pellypop, impressed with the fact that the young lady was connected with a baronet. "It's a Cornish name, is it not?"

"I believe so. He has estates in Cornwall; but also has a house on the Thames, where he stays for the summer."

"Oh! a bachelor's place I presume?" said Mrs. Pellypop, artfully.

"Not exactly; he's a widower, and has one daughter nearly as old as I am, and they are going to meet me in London, and then we intend to go to Marlow for the summer."

"Then I shall probably see you there," said Mrs. Pellypop, cordially.

"It's not unlikely," replied Carmela, rising. "Good-bye, for the present, Mrs. Pellypop, I'm going to lie down for an hour before dinner."

"Good-bye, my dear," said the matron, resuming her knitting. "I hope I shall meet you on the Thames. I should like you to know the bishop."

Carmela laughed as she went downstairs.

"She's quite pleased with me now," she said, gaily; "and all because I have a cousin who is a baronet. Heavens, how amusing these people are!"

Mrs. Pellypop was pleased with Miss Cotoner; and what she had termed forward conduct before, she now called eccentricity. This young lady had aristocratic relatives, which relatives lived near the place to which Mrs. Pellypop was going. So the worthy matron, who had a slight spice of worldliness, resolved to cultivate the girl from Malta as a desirable acquaintance.

"She needs a mother's care," thought good Mrs. Pellypop, "so I must try and look after her."

What would Mrs. Pellypop's conduct have been had Carmela told her that

"Ask me something easier," Ronald with a laugh.

"Think again—he told you his did he mention any names?"

"One; Elsie Macgregor."

"Good; now do you see a clue?"

"Ah!" Ronald thought a moment; "yes, I see what you mean, if we were divorced, Elsie Macgregor have been joined as co-respondents."

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Exactly," answered Templeton; "see you've caught my idea; now take up this case, and though I to put it into the hands of the authorities, they are sure to mess of it, so if you want to solve this mystery, you must find out the murderer or murderers of Lionel Ventin yourself."

"I see," said Ronald, "pulling mustache, "you want me to find the divorce case."

The Captain nodded triumphantly. "But McGregor is such a co-respondent," objected Ronald; "there be dozens of co-respondents Macgregor."

"Very likely, but what about sex? The co-respondent you must be a woman called Elsie Macgregor."

"Yes," cried Ronald, quickly, "then I'll find out Ventin's real name."

"Of course," answered the Captain; "and once you find out his real name you'll soon find the wife."

"And then?"

Templeton shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, then you'll have to prove the truth of his story to you."

"But if I find out all about the stiletto will have to be evidence."

"Of course," answered Templeton; "and that you can get from the authorities at Gibraltar, in whose I placed it."

"I have a letter of introduction from the son of an old friend of my father's said Ronald; "he is a barrister Middle Temple."

"Oh—young?"

"About thirty."

"The very man," replied Templeton, rising, "go and see him and tell him all about it; if he's anxious to mark in the world—"

"Which he hasn't done yet," jeered Ronald.

"He'll go in for this case; wish I could go into it myself; I to have been a private detective. Well!" said Ronald, as they went out to the deck; "I came pleasure trip, but it looks as if I have to work all the time."

"Yes, but think of the time you have of it putting this puzzle together," replied Templeton, "it's most exciting; besides, if you this crime home you'll get your reward; if not on earth, at least in heaven."

"I'd rather have it on earth, Ronald, thinking of Carmela."

CHAPTER VII.

There is no sadder word in the English language than "Farewell," many quivering lips have said it, breaking hearts and scolding the soldier marching away with banners and martial music, emigrant sitting on deck, seer

was not, by any means, a pleasant one.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Pellypop was an epitome of all that was good; a happy mixture of Hannah More and Florence Nightingale, with just a slight flavor of Mrs. Candor to add piquancy to her character. She was an excellent housekeeper, a devout Christian, rigorous in all her social duties, a faithful wife—and yet, the late Mr. Pellypop must have been glad when he died. She was too overpoweringly virtuous, and wherever she went shrouded herself such a shining example of all that was excellent, that she made everyone's conduct, however proper it might be, look black beside her own. The fact is, people do not like playing second fiddle, and as Mrs. Pellypop always insisted on leading the social orchestra, her room was regarded as better than her company.

Her father had been a clergyman, and when she married Mr. Pellypop, who was in the wine trade, and came out to Melbourne to settle, she never lost an opportunity of acquainting people with the fact. Mr. Pellypop died from an overdose of respectability, and left his widow fairly well off, so she declined to marry again—no having any chance of doing so—and devoted herself to the education of her only daughter, Elizabeth, whom she nearly succeeded in making as objectionably genteel as herself. Elizabeth was good, gentle, and meek, and as Mrs. Pellypop wanted a son-in-law of a similar nature, she married Elizabeth to the Rev. Charles Mango, who was then a humble curate in Melbourne.

After marriage, the Rev. Charles turned out to have a will of his own, and refused to let Mrs. Pellypop manage his household as she wished to do. Indeed, when he was created Bishop of Patagonia for his book on "Missionary Mistakes," he went off with his meek little wife, to his diocese in South America, and absolutely refused to let his upright mother-in-

glint of yellow sunlight on them made a charming picture, and, turning to the other side, she could see the granite peaks of the Ape's Head, with wreaths of feathery clouds round it, and, a little farther back, the white houses of Ceuta. Add to this charming view, a bright sky, a fresh breeze, which made the white sails belly out before it, and two delightful young men to talk to, it was little to be wondered at that Carmela felt happy.

So these are the Pillars of Hercules?" she said, looking from one side of the strait to the other.

"Yes," answered her cousin, "so the Greeks said. I don't think much of Hercules as an architect—do you?"

"Indeed I do," replied Carmela, enthusiastically; "what can be grander than Gibraltar and the Ape's Head?"

"They are not exactly alike," said Ronald, looking at Vassalla, "and the Marchese likes consistency."

"Of course I do," retorted Vassalla, with an angry flush on his cheek, "especially in women," with a significant look at his cousin.

"Then my dear Matteo, you are sure to be disappointed," retorted Miss Cottoner, calmly, "for you'll never get it—the age of miracles is past, my friend."

Ronald laughed, and was rewarded by a scowl from the Marchese, and then Carmela, tired of keeping peace between these hot-headed young men, went off to talk to Mrs. Pellypop. Without doubt, there would have been high words between the rivals had not a steward come up to Ronald with a message that the captain wanted to see him. So Ronald retreated, leaving Vassalla in possession of the field, and the Marchese, seeing there was no chance of talking to Carmela, went off to solace himself with a cigarette.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Pellypop received Carmela with an affection of friendliness and proceeded to question her in a Machiavellian manner.

"What a pretty place Valetta is,"

termed forward conduct before, she now called eccentricity. This young lady had aristocratic relatives, which relatives lived near the place to which Mrs. Pellypop was going. So the worthy matron, who had a slight spice of worldliness, resolved to cultivate the girl from Malta as a desirable acquaintance.

"She needs a mother's care," thought good Mrs. Pellypop, "so I must try and look after her."

What would Mrs. Pellypop's conduct have been had Carmela told her that her cousin was a butcher? Just the same of course; for how could a good woman attach any importance to such idle things as rank and wealth?

Meanwhile Ronald was in the captain's cabin, talking over the mysterious crime which had taken place on board the "Neptune," and both of them were in considerable doubt how to proceed.

"I want the affair cleared up," said Templeton, "if only for the credit of the ship; it won't encourage people to travel with us if they think there's a chance of being murdered on board."

"The difficulty is how to start," replied Ronald, thoughtfully; "you see there is absolutely no clue to follow."

"Precisely answered the Captain leaning forward, "let me state the case. A gentleman comes on board at Melbourne, and conducts himself in a rational and sane manner, which puts the idea of suicide quite out of the question—just before we arrive at Malta he is restless and uneasy, and tells you the story of his life, which affords strong grounds for suspicion that his wife wanted to kill him—he goes on shore, spies his wife, and returns at once on board—he goes to bed, before the ship sails, and the deck is crowded with all sorts and conditions of people, such a crowd that there is absolutely no chance of knowing any of them. He is found dead next morning, with an Italian stiletto in his breast, a weapon which a Maltese would probably use in preference to a knife. There is no evidence to show that anyone was seen near the cabin. Now your theory is that his wife came on board before the ship sailed, killed him, and escaped on shore in the confusion?"

"Yes; that is my theory, but only founded on the story he told me."

"Very good! We then find he told you that Ventin was not his real name. I search his boxes and papers, and find no other name but Lionel Ventin, and yet he distinctly denied that that was his proper name?"

"He did—distinctly."

"I place all the facts and evidence in the hands of the authorities at Gibraltar, and they are equally mystified with ourselves—they suggest that it might have been a lascar or a steward."

"Impossible! there was no motive."

"No robbery, certainly," answered Templeton, "but do think there could have been any other motive?"

"How could there? With the exception of myself, he was very reserved with everyone else on board."

"Then we dismiss the steward and lascar theories; it must have been the wife. Now I have stated the case; how do you propose to unravel the mystery?"

this crime home you'll get your reward; if not on earth, at least in heaven."

"I'd rather have it on earth," Ronald, thinking of Carmela.

CHAPTER VII.

There is no sadder word in English language than "Farewell," many quivering lips have said, breaking hearts and scalding the soldier marching away with banners and martial music, emigrant sitting on deck, seeing blue hills of the land of his fading away in the shadows of night—the young man going to the world, and turning once to see through tear-dimmed eyes old house where he was born, a lovers parting—never to meet. Yes, it is a sad word, and has more tears and heart-aches than we use. Now that the voyage coming to an end, those who have in close companionship for near weeks, knew that they must part in a short time, and, the memory of the pleasant companionship aboard the "Neptune" would be only a dream of the past. No wonder then, that as the steamer up the Thames, everyone was melancholy.

The voyage from Gibraltar has been pleasant. They had seen the Trafalgar Bay, where Nelson won Waterloo—passed Cape St. Vincent the night—caught a glimpse of the mouth of the Tagus in the early morning, and steamed safely through the Bay of Biscay, which did not detract from the reputation gained for the ship, but was calm as a mill-pond.

On arriving at Plymouth, the passengers had gone to the ship by rail, in preference to facing the chance of a collision in the English Channel. It was Ronald's first glimpse of England, and Chester, who was patriotic, asked him what he thought of it?

"It's the best groomed countenance I've seen," said Ronald, with a smile indeed, though the epithet was very appropriate, for at the barbaric coloring they had at Colombo—the arid rocks of Malta and Gibraltar, and the sandy shores of Port Said, this wonderfully green land with fields and kept hedges cultivated down to the water's hedge, looked as the Albanian said, "well groomed."

They anchored for about two days at Plymouth, but there was no going on shore, so they gazed longingly at the quaint town so familiar in English History. The Hoe, the bowling green where Sir Francis Drake played bowls when the city was desecrated "stretching on a crescent"—and Mount Edgecumbe, which the commander of the great ship designed for his residence when the land was conquered. Ronald was silent, looking at all this but when a remark of Pat's made him laugh.

"I say," said Pat, mindful of the ombo and Aden, to Chester, who quite inflated with patriotic fervor, "will the people here come out to dive for pennies?"

Chester glared at him viciously, then stalked away, too indignant to speak, while all around roared

Summer Sufferings of Women.

It requires an enormous amount of vitality to withstand the weakening and trying effects of the withering summer weather, to overcome the languid, worn-out feelings, and to fight off the fevers and dreadful fatal diseases which are especially prevalent in the summer time, and ever ready to attack those in a low state of health.

There is nothing so trying on the system, as the hot, summer weather, and none who suffer more from the heat than the woman with the cares of a family on her hands, requiring work in the hot kitchen and over the stove. Many a worn-out, despondent woman who could scarcely drag herself about the house has been restored to health and strength by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

Mrs. D. W. Gransberry, 183 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., states:—"My daughter got completely run down in health. Her nerves were so exhausted and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up

work entirely and was almost a victim of nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food pills, she began to use it and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills."

As a summer medicine to revitalize the brain, the spinal cord, the nerves, and through them the entire human body, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is unrivalled and unapproached. It increases the number of red corpuscles in the blood, creates new nerve force and entirely overcomes the wretched languid and worn out feelings of summer. Disease can find no foothold when the blood is kept pure and rich and the nerves strong by using this great restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or by mail post paid on receipt of price, from Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

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CHAPTER VII.

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queerness of the remark."

"Well, I thought they might," ex-
plained Pat to his grinning auditors;
"the natives did it all at the other
places."

"There are no natives here, con-
found you!" said Chester, who had
returned.

"Oh, indeed!" replied Pat, inno-
cently, "thin England's inhabited by
foreigners."

After this Chester concluded to leave.
Pat alone.

It was night when they sailed up
the Channel, and they could see in
the distance, the twinkling lights of
Folkestone, Dover, Margate, and all
the other well known places, and as
it was the last night on board, there
was a general jubilation in the smok-
ing-room after the ladies had retir-
ed. Songs were sung, toasts were pro-
posed, speeches were made, and when
the electric light was put out, can-
dles were produced, and the concert
kept up far into the night, or rather
morning. One gentleman said he
could play musical glasses, and broke
fifteen tumblers in demonstrating his
ability to do so—then they had more
liquor, sang "God save the Queen,"
and went off to bed one by one, and
everything was quiet.

And what a curious appearance the
deck presented next morning—every-
one in his best—no more flannel
suits and straw hats, but accurate
frock coats and tall hats, while the
ladies came out in dresses of the new-
est fashions. Knots of people were
talking together—giving addresses,
making appointments, and promising
to write, until it was queer to hear
the jargon like this:

"You won't forget—the Alhambra
you know—best shop in London—lace
veils cheaper than—address will al-
ways find me—Piccadilly Circus, on
—cheap hotel; just off—Margate's
the jolliest—Oh! the devil take the
—nicest girl you ever—set foot on
shore," and so on until Ronald, who
stood by Carmela, could not help
laughing. The Marchese was looking
after his own things, and as Ron-
ald had his luggage in perfect order,
he had Carmela all to himself.

"So this is the Thames," he said,
looking at the dull, leaden stream,
flowing between the dingy banks.

"The Thames of commerce, not of
poetry," she corrected, smiling, "you
must come down to Marlow and see
the real river."

"May I?" he asked, eagerly, think-
ing he detected an invitation in her
tones.

"Of course you may," she answer-
ed, carelessly. "I don't control your
movements."

"Not at present, but you might,"
he replied, hurriedly.

There was an awkward pause, luck-
ily broken by Pat, who came rushing
along with his usual impetuosity.

"Ah, Miss Cotoner, an' is that
you?" said Pat, dolefully; "the best
of friends must part, and we may
never meet again."

"We might," answered Carmela,
with a laugh; "the world is small."

"Begad, I wish me heart was," said
Ryan, sadly; "It's large enough to
hold all the girls on board—you in-
cluded."

"Much obliged," retorted the young

at Master Ronald also blushed, and
the two friends went blow, to
get their stewards to look after their
luggage.

Among those who had come on
board was a tall elderly gentleman,
very straight and severe-looking,
scrupulously dressed, with gold-rim-
med spectacles, accompanied by a
pretty, vivacious-looking burnette,
who was clinging to his arm.

"I don't see her, Bell," said the gen-
tleman, looking inquiringly round.

"Perhaps she's below," papa," said
the young lady. "Oh!" with a little
scream, "there she is—there she is—
Carmela! Carmela!" and with an-
other ejaculation she ran forward to
where Miss Cotoner was standing
talking to Vassalla.

"My dear Bell," said Carmela, kiss-
ing her, "how good of you to come
and meet me; how do you do, Sir
Mark?" and she gave her hand to the
elderly gentleman, who now advanc-
ed.

"I am pleased to see you looking so
well, my dear Carmela," he said, in
cold, measured tones, and then turn-
ed an inquiring glance on Vassalla.

"My cousin," said Carmela, intro-
ducing him; "this is his first visit to
England."

Sir Mark and the Marchese both
bowed and murmured something, in-
distinctly.

"We are stopping at the Langham,
Carmela," said Bell, brightly, looking
up in Miss Cotoner's face; "papa
doesn't like our town house you
know, and we're going to stay a fort-
night in town! Isn't it jolly?"

"Bell!" reproved her father, "do
not use slang, I beg of you."

"I can't help it," said the vivacious
Bell, "it was born with me, and—Oh
my!" with another little scream,
"what a good-looking boy! who is
he?"

The quartette turned their heads
and saw Ronald, looking handsome
and high-bred in his frock coat and
tall hat, advancing, evidently with
the idea of saying good-by.

"It's Mr. Monteith," said Carmela,
paling a little at the thought that
she might not see him again. "You
are going away?" she asked, aloud,
holding out her hand.

"Yes," he answered, gravely, "Mr.
Ryan is with me, and I am going to
explore the wilds of London."

"Let me introduce you," said Car-
mela, despite the black looks of Vas-
salla; "Sir Mark Trevor, Mr. Monte-
ith; Miss Trevor, Mr. Monteith."

The Australian bowed in his usual
grave manner, and then said good-
by to Carmela.

"I shall see you, I presume, in Lon-
don?" he said, lingering a little.

To Be Continued.

FLASHES OF FUN.

What a strong face that Mr.
Mimmsey has. Yes. He used to be
the iron-jawed man in a circus.

They say that sausages are apt not
to be good in hot weather. Danger
of hydrophobia, I suppose.

She—Two weeks seems such a short
vacation. He—That depends on
where you spend it. I struck a place
where it seemed long.

THE CROPS OF ONTARIO.

Average Yield Per Acre of the Several
Cereals.

The following are the crop esti-
mates for 1900 as judged from ap-
pearances on August 4th. The averages
are final, but the yields, except the
case of hay, will be revised from ac-
tual threshing results in November.

Fall Wheat.—Shows an area of
668,640 acres, harvested, the esti-
mated yield being 22,812,293 bushels,
or 21.3 bushels per acre. In 1899 the yield
from 1,049,691 acres was 14,439,871
bushels, or 13.8 bushels per acre. The
average annual yield for 18 years was
18,220,140 bushels or 20.1 per acre.

Spring Wheat has an area of 376,905
acres, yielding 6,728,927 bushels, or 17.9
bushels per acre. In 1899 the yield
was 7,041,317 bushels, from 398,726
acres, or 17.7 bushels per acre. The
average of 18 years is 15.4 bushels.

Barley.—The area in 1900 is 577,810
acres with an estimated yield of 16,
296,332 bushels, or an average of 28.2
bushels per acre. Last year an aver-
age of 30.2 bushels produced a crop
of 14,830,891 bushels. The annual
average has been 16,157,273 bushels, or
26.0 bushels per acre.

Oats.—Yields 88,805,160 bushels
from 2,398,834 acres, this average be-
ing 36.8 bushels per acre. This is a
small variation from 1899, but the an-
nual average of 18 years was 67,131,
824 bushels or 34.8 per acre.

Rye.—An acreage of 142,213 yields
2,373,355 bushels or 16.7 bushels per
acre.

Peas.—The area again falls off, and
goes below the average of 18 years.
In 1900 there were 661,592 acres pro-
ducing 14,238,307 bushels or 21.5
bushels per acre. In 1899 the area
was 743,139 acres and in 1898 it was
865,951 acres. The annual average is
19.6 bushels per acre.

Beans.—Show an increased area, the
44,053 acres giving an estimated
crop of 897,852 bushels or 20.4 bushels
per acre. The annual average is 17.8
bushels.

Hay and Clover.—Show a slight in-
crease in area but the yield is below
the average. The yield is estimated
at 3,133,045 tons, or 1.24 tons per acre
while the annual average is 1.39 tons.

Other Crops.—The following acreages
have been determined for crops for
which no estimated yield can be made
at present:—Corn for husking, 330,772;
corn for silo, 179,789; buckwheat, 102,
570; potatoes, 168,754; mangels, 54,543;
carrots, 10,820; turnips, 156,583; rape,
35,711; flax, 5790, hops, 1095; tobacco,
2477; orchard and garden, 339,411; vine-
yard, 10,687.

Apples give an estimated yield of 37,
455,245 bushels or 2.3 bushels per tree
of bearing age.

Live Stock on Hand.—Horse 617,309;
cattle, 2,429,330; sheep, 1,797,218; hogs,
1,771,641; poultry, 9,541,241.

The clip of wool was 5,859,211 pounds.

The No. of colonies of bees on hand
was 217,425.

COINAGE SYSTEM IN CHINA.

Every Province in The Empire Manu-
factures Its Own Money.

In all the Provincial Governments
there is a provincial mint turning out
coinage according to the local demand.

time home you'll get your re-
if not on earth, at least in
rather have it on earth," said
; thinking of Carmela.

CHAPTER VII.

is no sadder word in the Eng-
language than "Farewell." How
quivering lips have said it with
ag hearts and scalding tears—
dier marching away with fly-
nners and martial music—the
nt sitting on deck, seeing the
ills of the land of his birth
away in the shadows of the
the young man going forth in-
world, and turning once more
through tear-dimmed eyes the
ise where he was born, and the
parting—never to meet again.
is a sad word, and has caused
ears and heart-aches than any
Now that the voyage was
to an end, those who had been
a companionship for nearly six
knew that they must separ-
a short time, and, that the
y of the pleasant company on
the "Neptune" would soon be
dream of the past. No won-
on, that as the steamer glided
Thames, everyone was a little
holy.
oyage from Gibraltar had been
ar Bay, where Nelson won his
on—passed Cape St. Vincent in
ght—caught a glimpse of the
of the Tagus in the early morn-
steamed safely through the
Bisbay, which did not act up
reputation gained for it by the
ut was calm as a mill-pond.
rriving at Plymouth, some of
ssengers had gone to London
, in preference to facing the
of a collision in the English
l. It was Ronald's first glimpse
and, and Chester, who was very
ic, asked him what he thought

the best groomed country I've
said Ronald, with a smile, and,
though the epithet was odd,
very appropriate, for after all
rboric coloring they had seen
mbo—the arid rocks of Malta,
braltar, and the sandy shore
Said, this wonderfully, vivid-
land with fields and well-
edges cultivated down to the
hedge, looked as the Austrad-
d, "well groomed."
anchored for about two hours
month, but there was no time
on shore, so they gazed long-
t the quaint town so famous
lish History. The Hoe—the
green where Sir Francis
played bowls when the Arma-
descried "stretching out like
ent"—and Mount Edgecumbe,
he commander of the great fleet
d for his residence when Eng-
as conquered. Ronald stood
looking at all this beauty,
remark of Pat's made him

y," said Pat, mindful of Col-
nd Aden, to Chester, who was
afflated with patriotic pride,
the people here come off and
r pennies?"
er glared at him viciously, and
alked away, too indignant to
while all around roared at the

There was an awkward pause, luck-
ily broken by Pat, who came rushing
along with his usual impetuosity.

"Ah, Miss Cottoner, an' is that
you?" said Pat, dolefully; "the best
of friends must part, and we may
never meet again."

"We might," answered Carmela,
with a laugh; "the world is small."
"Begad, I wish me heart was," said
Ryan, sadly: "It's large enough to
hold all the girls on board—you in-
cluded."

"Much obliged," retorted the young
lady, with a bow, not in the least of-
fended, for Pat was a licensed jester;
"but I'll not consent to be one of
many."

"Ye'd rayther have one honest
heart?" asked Pat, looking keenly at
her.

She turned his remark off with a
laugh.

"Depends upon the owner of the
heart," she replied, gaily.

"Ah, begad, thin I'm out of it," said
Pat, and ran off, leaving them in ex-
actly the same awkward situation as
he found them.

"What are you going to do when
you reach London?" asked Carmela,
after a pause, during which Ronald
kept his eyes on her face.

"Many things," he answered, calm-
ly; "first I am going to set to work
to find out who killed my friend
Ventin."

"I'm sure I hope you will be success-
ful," she replied, heartily; "but why
in London—the crime was committed
at Malta?"

"Yes, but the motive for the crime
will, I think, be found in London."

"They say a woman killed him."

"I think so, but it is purely theoret-
ical."

"I dare say; for what motive could
any woman have for such a crime?"

"Do you think a woman always re-
quires a motive?"

She looked at him in surprise.

"Certainly I do; there can be no
cause without an effect."

"In some cases yes," he replied,
gravely; "in this case I believe the
woman had no motive in committing
the crime."

"Then why did she do it?" asked
Carmela, looking at him.

"That is what I have to find out,"
he answered, and so the conversation
ended.

It was one o'clock when the steamer
got into St. Katherine's Docks, and
on the shore crowds of people were
waiting to meet their friends. No
one, however, came to meet Pat and
Ronald, so their mutual sense of lone-
liness drew them yet closer together.

"Where are you going to stop?"
asked Pat, linking his arm in that of
the Australian.

"The Tavistock," replied Ronald,
"the Australian cricketers generally
stop there, so it will feel home-like."

"I'll go there too," said Ryan,
promptly, "we'll go to the Alham-
bra or the Empire to-night, and to-
morrow call at the Langham."

"To see whom?"

"Oh, a lot of passengers are going
to stop there; Miss Lester among the
number," said Pat, with a slight
blush.

"Oh, Pat, your heart is lost there,"
observed Ronald, smiling.

"And what about your own and the
girl from Malta?" asked Pat, where-

To Be Continued.

FLASHES OF FUN.

What a strong face that Mr.
Mimmsey has. Yes. He used to be
the iron-jawed man in a circus.

They say that sausages are apt not
to be good in hot weather. Danger
of hydrophobia, I suppose.

She—Two weeks seems such a short
vacation. He—That depends on
where you spend it. I struck a place
where it seemed long.

I am thinking of sending some of
my new electric fans to China. Don't
do it. Why not? There are too
many revolutions there already.

You say he has adopted art as a
profession? Yes; he has adopted it.
But he treats it like a cruel step-
father in a story book.

Husband—What! No ice this swelt-
ering weather? Didn't the iceman
leave any? Wife—He left plenty, but
that new girl has been keeping the
refrigerator open all day to cool off
the kitchen.

First Hen—Yes; affliction has vis-
ited our cooip. My poor sister is gone!

Second Hen—So sorry! Did she pass
away with a white man or a colored
man?

Cardinal Manning met one day a
drunken Irishman on a London street
and said; Patrick, I have joined the
temperance society. Perhaps your
riveness needed it, was Patrick's re-
ply.

You seem to be very much interest-
ed in that couple in the middle of the
floor. Yes; you look at them and
see if you can figure out which it is
that can't dance.

Even the general that never wins a
battle can beat sometimes, remark-
ed Beechwood. What are you driv-
ing at? asked Homewood. He can
beat a retreat.

Mr. Henpeck—The doctor says I
absolutely must go away next week
for a rest. Mrs. Henpeck—Good-
ness! I can't possibly manage to get
away to go with you then. Mr. Hen-
peck—Um-in! I guess the doctor
must have known that.

Edith, coyly—What is it the poet
says about a young man's fancies in
the spring? Backward lover—Why
—er—really—I—er—leave all that to
me tailor, ye know.

My parents may come between us,
she faltered. If they do, he exclam-
ed, hotly, they must be pretty small.
And he pressed her still closer to his
manly breast.

Amelia, when a letter came from
you while you were away I did not
read it for a day at least. What
was that for, Edgar? Don't you see?
I saved one day's interest on the
money you asked for.

The seaman—Have you ever been on
a battleship when she clears for ac-
tion? The landsman—No. Well, it
is the most thrilling and impressive
moment you can conceive. Oh, I
don't know. Have you ever seen a
golf club champion get ready to
drive.

Aren't you going to give any en-
tertainments of any kind this sum-
mer? said the visitor. No, answered
Miss Cayenne. As a social rule we
don't give. We merely receive.

Mrs. Billus—How would you like it
if I spent nearly every evening in the
week at a meeting of some secret so-
ciety? Mr. Billus—It couldn't be a
secret society, Maria if you belonged
to it.

of bearing age.

Live Stock on Hand.—Horse 617,303;
cattle, 2,429,330; sheep, 1,797,213; hogs,
1,771,641; poultry, 9,541,241.

The clip of wood was 585,921 pounds.
The No. of colonies of bees on hand
was 217,425.

COINAGE SYSTEM IN CHINA.

Every Province in The Empire Manufactures Its Own Money.

In all the Provincial Governments
there is a provincial mint turning out
coinage according to the "tael" stand-
ard of the district, and Lord Charles
Beresford suggests a uniform coinage
as one of the cures for the sick man
of the Far West. When the mandarin
gives up his "squeeze," then there
may be a uniform coinage, but not
before. It is unnecessary to demon-
strate how rich a harvest is provided
for the subordinate official by the
operations of the mint, akin to the
old clippings and debasing tricks of
the Stuart kings. At Nanking which
is the city of another vice-regal ad-
ministration, there was a delightful
arrangement.

Until recently the Nanking mint
was entirely in the hands of natives,
and in order to increase and equalize
the "squeeze" as much as possible the
master refused to order any improved
machines, and by adhering to the old
principle of hand labour the amount
allowed for wages out of the provin-
cial exchequer was kept at its origi-
nal figure. For stamping the copper
"cash," which is the current small
coin of China, none but the simplest
appliances were used. The metal was
put under a punch worked by a strap,
and to every strap there was a work-
man.

Unfortunately, in order to make up
the official salary it was found im-
possible to engage more than a quar-
ter of the men returned as employed in
milling, so that when the annual in-
spection by a high placed mandarin
took place it was necessary to search
out some of the coolies of the district
in order to make a decent show.

At the exact moment when the man-
darin entered every coolie pulled his
strap, and all the copper was instant-
aneously stamped. To look at the
output would have been beneath the
dignity of the inspector, so he went
away happy, the pay was drawn, and
it was only the coin that suffered
from being punched in so many un-
accustomed spots. There is now an
English assayer as "boss," and this
gentleman has to be on his guard
against the perverted ingenuity with
which the coins are lightened and ad-
ulterated. As with Nanking, so with
other provincial exchequers. The
coinage of China is a magnificent per-
quisite of the mandarins, against the
loss of which they would struggle
with far greater obstinacy than
against the loss of the dynasty.

WHY?

How weary the world is growing of
rebellions, murder, slaughter, assass-
ination, and all this horrible outbreak
among peoples credited with the pos-
session of souls, if not with intelli-
gence! What does it all mean? Why
in the name of humanity must this
epidemic of ungovernable passions con-

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Monteith, however, took his failure like the honest gentleman he was, and turned the conversation. Remembering his anxiety to solve the mystery of Ventin's death, he thought he would question his fair companion. "Did you ever know a lady in Valetta called Mrs. Ventin?" he asked, as they walked slowly along in the burning sun.

"No, I never heard the name before," replied Carmela, promptly, looking at him.

"Of course not," thought Monteith; "it wasn't his right name."

"Who is she?" said Carmela, carelessly; "that's the same name as the gentleman who died."

"She was his wife," replied Ronald.

"Does she live at Valetta?" asked Miss Cotoner.

"I think so."

"Strange I never met her."

"She was married to my friend seven years ago."

"Oh!" said Miss Cotoner with a slight start; "no, I never heard of her, Mr. Monteith."

They were strolling along the Alameda by this time, and the Grand Promenade of Gibraltar was crowded. Many an admiring glance was directed at the pretty girl Roland was escorting; and one young officer was heard to declare that "That dark girl was deuced good style you know."

On the Alameda they met Mrs. Pellypop, and the ever-lively Pat along with Miss Lester, and the whole party were tired and dusty with sight-seeing. Mrs. Pellypop, in fact, was rather cross, but triumphant, as she had secured a number of bargains, though, truth to tell, she had paid dearly for her purchases. She was not at all pleased at seeing Ronald escorting Carmela, and observed, with some asperity, that it was time to return to the ship. Everyone being weary agreed, and they went down the steep street out of the gate, and Pat ran to get a boat. While thus waiting, the Marchese Vassalla came up and addressed himself with some anger to Miss Cotoner.

"I did not get on shore till you left, and have been looking for you all day; you ought to have waited for me to escort you."

"Thank you," replied his cousin, languidly; "Mr. Monteith has been kind enough to relieve you of your duties."

The look Vassalla cast on Roland was not, by any means, a pleasant one.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Pellypop was an epitome of all that was good; a happy mixture of Hannah More and Florence Nightingale, with just a slight flavor of Mrs. Candor to add piquancy to her character. She was an excellent housekeeper, a devout Christian, rigorous in all her social duties, a faithful wife—and yet, the late Mr. Pellypop must have been glad when he died. She was too overpoweringly virtuous, and wherever she went

law accompany him. So Mrs. Pellypop, made a virtue of necessity, and stayed behind in Melbourne; talked scandal with her small circle of friends, bragged about her son-in-law the Bishop, gave tracts to the poor, which they did not want, and refused them money, which they did and in short, led, as she thought, a useful, Christian life. Other people said she was meddling, but then we all have our enemies, and if the rest of her sex could not be as noble and virtuous as Mrs. Pellypop, why it was their own fault.

At last she heard that the Bishop and his wife had gone to England to see that worthy prelate's parents, so Mrs. Pellypop sold all her carefully preserved furniture, gave up her house, and took her passage on board the "Neptune" in order to see her dear children before they went back to the wilds of South America. On board the ship she asserted her authority at once, and became a kind of female Alexander Selkirk, monarch of all she surveyed. Two or three ladies did indeed attempt a feeble resistance, but Mrs. Pellypop made a good dash for it, and soon reduced them to submission. Her freezing glance, like that of Medusa, turned everyone into stone, and though the young folk talked flippantly enough about her behind her back, they were quiet enough under the mastery of her eye.

When the ship left Gibraltar, late in the afternoon, Mrs. Pellypop was not pleased, and sat in her deckchair steadily knitting, and frowned at the grand mass of the Ape's Head on the African coast as if that mountain had seriously displeased her. She was annoyed with the conduct of Miss Cotoner who took an independent stand and refused to be dictated to by Mrs. Pellypop or anyone else; so the good lady, anxious to guide the young and impulsive girl, and find out all about her, determined to speak to her and subjugate her, if possible. So she sat in her chair knitting away like one of the Fates, and pondering over her plan of action, for Mrs. Pellypop never did anything in a hurry, and always marshalled her forces beforehand.

Carmela, with the Marchese on one side and Roland on the other—both of which gentlemen were exchanging scowls of hate—was looking at the romantic coast of Spain as they steamed through the Straits. The rolling, green meadows—undulating like the waves of the sea, with the glint of yellow sunlight on them made a charming picture, and, turning to the other side, she could see the granite peaks of the Ape's Head, with wreaths of feathery clouds round it, and, a little farther back, the white houses of Ceuta. Add to this charming view, a bright sky, a fresh breeze, which made the white sails belly out before it, and two delightful young men to talk to, it was little to be wondered at that Carmela felt happy.

So these are the Pillars of Hercules?" she said, looking from one side

said the matron, dropping her knitting and rubbing her plump white hands; "I suppose you know it very well?" "I ought to," answered the girl, laughing; "I've lived there nearly all my life."

"Yet you speak English well," said Mrs. Pellypop sceptically.

"Yes, there are so many English people in Malta; and, besides, my mother was English."

"Oh," thought Mrs. Pellypop, noticing the use of the past tense, "her mother is dead." "So you are going home to your mother's people, I suppose?" she asked aloud.

"Just on a visit," replied Carmela, carelessly.

"Indeed, they live in London, I presume?"

"No, at Marlow on the Thames."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Pellypop, sitting up suddenly, "is that so? I am going down there myself on a visit to my son-in-law. He's the Bishop of Patagonia, my dear, and his parents live near Marlow. Mango is the name. I believe they are well known."

"Yes; I've heard of them," said Carmela, cordially. "A dear old couple I believe."

Mrs. Pellypop drew herself up stiffly: "The parents of a bishop should never be called 'a dear old couple'; it savored of the peasantry."

"May I inquire the name of your relative?" she asked, coldly, taking up her knitting.

"Sir Mark Trevor."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Pellypop, impressed with the fact that the young lady was connected with a baronet. "It's a Cornish name, is it not?"

"I believe so. He has estates in Cornwall; but also has a house on the Thames, where he stays for the summer."

"Oh! a bachelor's place I presume?" said Mrs. Pellypop, artfully.

"Not exactly; he's a widower, and has one daughter nearly as old as I am, and they are going to meet me in London, and then we intend to go to Marlow for the summer."

"Then I shall probably see you there," said Mrs. Pellypop, cordially.

"It's not unlikely," replied Carmela, rising. "Good-bye, for the present, Mrs. Pellypop, I'm going to lie down for an hour before dinner."

"Good-bye, my dear," said the matron, resuming her knitting. "I hope I shall meet you on the Thames. I should like you to know the bishop."

Carmela laughed as she went downstairs.

"She's quite pleased with me now," she said, gaily; "and all because I have a cousin who is a baronet. Heavens, how amusing these people are!"

Mrs. Pellypop was pleased with Miss Cotoner; and what she had termed forward conduct before, she now called eccentricity. This young lady had aristocratic relatives, which relatives lived near the place to which Mrs. Pellypop was going. So the worthy matron, who had a slight spice of worldliness, resolved to cultivate the girl from Malta as a desirable acquaintance.

"She needs a mother's care," thought good Mrs. Pellypop, "so I must try and look after her."

What would Mrs. Pellypop's conduct have been had Carmela told her that her cousin was a butcher? Just the

"Ask me something easier," Ronald with a laugh.

"Think again—he told you his did he mention any names?"

"One; Elsie Macgregor."

"Good; now do you see a cl

"Ah!" Ronald thought a mo

"yes, I see what you mean, if I were divorced, Elsie Macgregor have been joined as co-respon

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Exactly," answered Templeton, "see you've caught my idea; now take up this case, and though I'd put it into the hands of the authorities, they are sure to mess of it, so if you want to u this mystery, you must find o murderer or murderers of Lione tin yourself."

"I see," said Ronald, "pulling mustache," "you want me to find the divorce case."

The Captain nodded triumphantly. "But Macgregor is such a common name," objected Ronald; "there be dozens of co-respondents Macgregor."

"Very likely, but what about sex? The co-respondent you must be a woman called Elsie Macgregor."

"Yes," cried Ronald, quickly, "then I'll find out Ventin's real name."

"Of course," answered the Captain, "and once you find out his real name you'll soon find the wife."

"And then?"

Templeton shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, then you'll have to prove truth of his story to you."

"But if I find out all about the stiletto will have to be evidence."

"Of course," answered Templeton, "and that you can get from the authorities at Gibraltar, in whose place it."

"I have a letter of introduction from the son of an old friend of my father's," said Ronald; "he is a barrister Middle Temple."

"Oh—young?"

"About thirty."

"The very man," replied Templeton, rising, "go and see him and tell him all about it; if he's anxious to mark in the world—"

"Which he hasn't done yet," objected Ronald.

"He'll go in for this case; I wish I could go into it myself; I to have been a private detective."

"Well!" said Ronald, as they went out on to the deck; "I came pleasure trip, but it looks as if I have to work all the time."

"Yes, but think of the time you have of it putting this puzzle together," replied Templeton, "it was most exciting; besides, if you this crime home you'll get your reward; if not on earth, at least heaven."

"I'd rather have it on earth," Ronald, thinking of Carmela.

CHAPTER VII.

There is no sadder word in the Irish language than "Farewell," many quivering lips have said it, breaking hearts and scalding the soldier marching away with banners and martial music, emigrant sitting on deck, seeing blue hills of the land of his

was not, by any means, a pleasant one.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Pellypop was an epitome of all that was good; a happy mixture of Hannah More and Florence Nightingale, with just a slight flavor of Mrs. Candor to add piquancy to her character. She was an excellent housekeeper, a devout Christian, rigorous in all her social duties, a faithful wife—and yet, the late Mr. Pellypop must have been glad when he died. She was too overpoweringly virtuous, and wherever she went showed herself such a shining example of all that was excellent, that she made everyone's conduct, however proper it might be, look black beside her own. The fact is, people do not like playing second fiddle, and as Mrs. Pellypop always insisted on leading the social orchestra, her room was regarded as better than her company.

Her father had been a clergyman, and when she married Mr. Pellypop, who was in the wine trade, and came out to Melbourne to settle, she never lost an opportunity of acquainting people with the fact. Mr. Pellypop died from an overdose of respectability, and left his widow fairly well off, so she declined to marry again—not having any chance of doing so—and devoted herself to the education of her only daughter, Elizabeth, whom she nearly succeeded in making as objectionably genteel as herself. Elizabeth was good, gentle, and meek, and as Mrs. Pellypop wanted a son-in-law of a similar nature, she married Elizabeth to the Rev. Charles Mango, who was then a humble curate in Melbourne.

After marriage, the Rev. Charles turned out to have a will of his own, and refused to let Mrs. Pellypop manage his household as she wished to do. Indeed, when he was created Bishop of Patagonia for his book on "Missionary Mistakes," he went off with his meek little wife, to his diocese in South America, and absolutely refused to let his upright mother-in-

glint of yellow sunlight on them made a charming picture, and, turning to the other side, she could see the granite peaks of the Ape's Head, with wreaths of feathery clouds round it, and, a little farther back, the white houses of Ceuta. Add to this charming view, a bright sky, a fresh breeze, which made the white sails belly out before it, and two delightful young men to talk to, it was little to be wondered at that Carmela felt happy.

So these are the Pillars of Hercules?" she said, looking from one side of the strait to the other.

"Yes," answered her cousin, "so the Greeks said. I don't think much of Hercules as an architect—do you?"

"Indeed I do," replied Carmela, enthusiastically; "what can be grander than Gibraltar and the Ape's Head?"

"They are not exactly alike," said Ronald, looking at Vassalla, "and the Marchese likes consistency."

"Of course I do," retorted Vassalla, with an angry flush on his cheek, "especially in women," with a significant look at his cousin.

"Then my dear Matteo, you are sure to be disappointed," retorted Miss Cotoner, calmly, "for you'll never get it—the age of miracles is past, my friend."

Ronald laughed, and was rewarded by a scowl from the Marchese, and then Carmela, tired of keeping peace between these hot-headed young men, went off to talk to Mrs. Pellypop. Without doubt, there would have been high words between the rivals had not a steward come up to Ronald with a message that the captain wanted to see him. So Ronald retreated, leaving Vassalla in possession of the field, and the Marchese, seeing there was no chance of talking to Carmela, went off to solace himself with a cigarette.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Pellypop received Carmela with an affectation of friendliness and proceeded to question her in a Machiavellian manner.

"What a pretty place Valetta is,"

termed forward conduct before, she now called eccentricity. This young lady had aristocratic relatives, which relatives lived near the place to which Mrs. Pellypop was going. So the worthy matron, who had a slight spice of worldliness, resolved to cultivate the girl from Malta as a desirable acquaintance.

"She needs a mother's care," thought good Mrs. Pellypop, "so I must try and look after her."

What would Mrs. Pellypop's conduct have been had Carmela told her that her cousin was a butcher? Just the same of course; for how could a good woman attach any importance to such idle things as rank and wealth?

Meanwhile Ronald was in the captain's cabin, talking over the mysterious crime which had taken place on board the "Neptune," and both of them were in considerable doubt how to proceed.

"I want the affair cleared up," said Templeton, "if only for the credit of the ship; it won't encourage people to travel with us if they think there's a chance of being murdered on board."

"The difficulty is how to start," replied Ronald, thoughtfully; "you see there is absolutely no clue to follow."

"Precisely answered the Captain leaning forward, "let me state the case. A gentleman comes on board at Melbourne, and conducts himself in a rational and sane manner, which puts the idea of suicide quite out of the question—just before we arrive at Malta he is restless and uneasy, and tells you the story of his life, which affords strong grounds for suspicion that his wife wanted to kill him—he goes on shore, spies his wife, and returns at once on board—he goes to bed before the ship sails, and the deck is crowded with all sorts and conditions of people, such a crowd that there is absolutely no chance of knowing any of them. He is found dead next morning, with an Italian stiletto in his breast, a weapon which a Maltese would probably use in preference to a knife. There is no evidence to show that anyone was seen near the cabin. Now your theory is that his wife came on board before the ship sailed, killed him, and escaped on shore in the confusion?"

"Yes; that is my theory, but only founded on the story he told me."

"Very good! We then find he told you that Ventin was not his real name. I search his boxes and papers, and find no other name but Lionel Ventin, and yet he distinctly denied that that was his proper name?"

"He did—distinctly."

"I place all the facts and evidence in the hands of the authorities at Gibraltar, and they are equally mystified with ourselves—they suggest that it might have been a lascor or a steward."

"Impossible! there was no motive."

"No robbery, certainly," answered Templeton, "but do think there could have been any other motive?"

"How could there? With the exception of myself, he was very reserved with everyone else on board."

"Then we dismiss the steward and lascor theories; it must have been the wife. Now I have stated the case; how do you propose to unravel the mystery?"

this crime here you'll get you ward; if not on earth, at least heaven."

"I'd rather have it on earth," Ronald, thinking of Carmela.

CHAPTER VII.

There is no sadder word in the Irish language than "Farewell," many quivering lips have said it breaking hearts and scalding to the soldier marching away with banners and martial music emigrant sitting on deck, seeing blue hills of the land of his fading away in the shadows of night—the young man going for to the world, and turning once to see through tear-dimmed eyes old house where he was born, and lovers parting—never to meet. Yes, it is a sad word, and has more tears and heart-aches than we use. Now that the voyage coming to an end, those who had in close companionship for near weeks, knew that they must part in a short time, and, the memory of the pleasant companionship the "Neptune" would so only a dream of the past. No der then, that as the steamer up the Thames, everyone was a melancholy.

The voyage from Gibraltar was pleasant. They had seen the first of Trafalgar Bay, where Nelson won Waterloo—passed Cape St. Vincent the night—caught a glimpse of the mouth of the Tagus in the early morning, and steamed safely through Bay of Biscay, which did not add to the reputation gained for it—song, but was calm as a mill-pond.

On arriving at Plymouth, so the passengers had gone to London by rail, in preference to facing the chance of a collision in the English Channel. It was Ronald's first of England, and Chester, who was patriotic, asked him what he thought of it?

"It's the best groomed country I've seen," said Ronald, with a smile, indeed, though the epithet was it was very appropriate, for at the barbaric coloring they had at Colombo—the arid rocks of Gibraltar, and the sandy shore of Port Said, this wonderfully green land with fields and kept hedges cultivated down to water's hedge, looked as the Albian said, "well groomed."

They anchored for about two days at Plymouth, but there was no going on shore, so they gazed longingly at the quaint town so familiar in English History. The Hoe, bowling green where Sir Francis Drake played bowls when the city was described "stretching out as a crescent"—and Mount Edgecumbe which the commander of the great armada designed for his residence when the land was conquered. Ronald silent, looking at all this, when a remark of Pat's made him laugh.

"I say," said Pat, mindful of the ombo and Aden, to Chester, who quite inflated with patriotic "will the people here come out to dive for pennies?"

Chester glared at him viciously then stalked away, too indignant to speak, while all around roared

Summer Sufferings of Women.

It requires an enormous amount of vitality to withstand the weakening and trying effects of the withering summer weather, to overcome the languid, wornout feelings, and to fight off the fevers and dreadful fatal diseases which are especially prevalent in the summer time, and ever ready to attack those in a low state of health.

There is nothing so trying on the system, as the hot, summer weather, and none who suffer more from the heat than the woman with the cares of a family on her hands, requiring work in the hot kitchen and over the stove. Many a wornout, despondent woman who could scarcely drag herself about the house has been restored to health and strength by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

Mrs. D. W. Gransberry, 168 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., states:—"My daughter got completely run down in health. Her nerves were so exhausted and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up

work entirely and was almost a victim of nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food pills, she began to use it and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills."

As a summer medicine to revitalize the brain, the spinal cord, the nerves, and through them the entire human body, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is unrivalled and unapproached. It increases the number of red corpuscles in the blood, creates new nerve force and entirely overcomes the wretched languid and worn out feelings of summer. Disease can find no foothold when the blood is kept pure and rich and the nerves strong by using this great restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or by mail post paid on receipt of price, from Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

sk me something easier," replied id, with a laugh. "I think again—he told you his story, e mention any names?" "No; Elsie Macgregor." "Good; now do you see a clue?" "h!" Ronald thought a moment—I see what you mean, if Ventin, divorced, Elsie Macgregor must been joined as co-respondent."

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

ractly," answered Templeton; "I u've caught my idea; now I can't up this case, and though I'll have it it into the hands of the au- ties, they are sure to make a of it, so if you want to unravel mystery, you must find out the erer or murderers of Lionel Ven- urself."

see," said Ronald, "pulling his che, "you want me to find out ource case

Captain nodded triumphantly. t, McGregor is such a common," objected Ronald; "there may zens of co-respondents called regor."

ry likely, but what about the The co-respondent you look for be a woman called Elsie Mac- r."

s," cried Ronald, quickly, "and I'll find out Ventin's real name." "course," answered the Captain, once you find out his real name soon find the wife."

ad then?"

pleton shrugged his shoulders. i, then you'll have to prove the of his story to you."

it if I find out all about her, fileto will have to be put in ice."

course," answered Templeton; that you can get from the au- ties at Gibraltar, in whose hands ed it."

have a letter of introduction to n of an old friend of my father," onald; "he is a barrister of the e Temple."

—young?"

out thirty."

ie very man," replied Templeton, , "go and see him and tell him out it; if he's anxious to make a in the world—"

hich he hasn't done yet," inter- Ronald.

I'll go in for this case; gad, I could go into it myself; I ought ve been a private detective."

llm" said Ronald, as they went n to the deck; "I came for a re trip, but it looks as if I shall to work all the time."

s, but think of the time you will of it putting this puzzle togeth- eplied Templeton, "it will be exciting; besides, if you bring rime home you'll get your re- if not on earth, at least in a."

rather have it on earth," said t, thinking of Carmela.

CHAPTER VII.

re is no sadder word in the Eng- nguage than "Farewell." How quivering lips have said it with ng hearts and scalding tears—ldier marching away with fly- nners and martial music—the ant sitting on deck, seeing the

queariness of the remark."

"Well, I thought they might," ex- plained Pat to his grinning auditors; "the natives did it all at the other places."

"There are no natives here, con- found you!" said Chester, who had returned.

"Oh, indade!" replied Pat, inno- cently, "thin England's inhabited by foreigners."

After this Chester concludd to leave Pat alone.

It was night when they sailed up the Channel, and they could see in the distance, the twinkling lights of Folkestone, Dover, Margate, and all the other well known places, and as it was the last night on board, there was a general jubilation in the smok- ing-room after the ladies had retir- ed. Songs were sung, toasts were pro- posed, speeches were made, and when the electric light was put out, can- dles were produced, and the concert kept up far into the night, or rather morning. One gentleman said he could play musical glasses, and broke fifteen tumblers in demonstrating his ability to do so—then they had more liquor, sang "God save the Queen," and went off to bed one by one, and everything was quiet.

And what a curious appearance the deck presented next morning—every- one in his best—no more flannel, suits and straw hats, but accurate frock coats and tall hats, while the ladies came out in dresses of the new- est fashions. Knots of people were talking together—giving addresses, making appointments, and promising to write, until it was queer to hear the jargon like this:

"You won't forget—the Alhambra you know—best shop in London—lace veils cheaper than—address will al- ways find me—Piccadilly Circus, on—cheap hotel; just off—Margate's the jolliest—Oh! the devil take the —nicest girl you ever—set foot on shore," and so on until Ronald, who stood by Carmela, could not help laughing. The Marchese was looking after his own things, and as Ron- ald had his luggage in perfect order, he had Carmela all to himself.

"So this is the Thames," he said, looking at the dull, leaden stream, flowing between the dingy banks.

"The Thames of commerce, not of poetry," she corrected, smiling, "you must come down to Marlow and see the real river."

"May I?" he asked, eagerly, think- ing he detected an invitation in her tones.

"Of course you may," she answer- ed, carelessly. "I don't control your movements."

"Not at present, but you might," he replied, hurriedly.

There was an awkward pause, luck- ily broken by Pat, who came rushing along with his usual impetuosity.

"Ah, Miss Cotoner, an' is that you?" said Pat, dolefully; "the best of friends must part, and we may niver meet again."

"We might," answered Carmela, with a laugh; "the world is small."

"Begad, I wish me heart was," said Ryan, sadly; "It's large enough to hold all the girls on board—you in- cluded."

"Much obliged," retorted the young

at Master Ronald also blushed, and the two friends went blow, to get their stewards to look after their luggage.

Among those who had come on board was a tall elderly gentleman, very straight and severe-looking, scrupulously dressed, with gold-rim- med spectacles, accompanied by a pretty, vivacious-looking burnette, who was clinging to his arm.

"I don't see her, Bell," said the gen- tleman, looking inquiringly round.

"Perhaps she's below, papa," said the young lady. "Oh!" with a little scream, "there she is—there she is— Carmela! Carmela!" and with an- other ejaculation she ran forward to where Miss Cotoner was standing talking to Vassalla.

"My dear Bell," said Carmela, kiss- ing her, "how good of you to come and meet me; how do you do, Sir Mark?" and she gave her hand to the elderly gentleman, who now advanc- ed.

"I am pleased to see you looking so well, my dear Carmela," he said, in cold, measured tones, and then turn- ed an inquiring glance on Vassalla.

"My cousin," said Carmela, intro- ducing him; "this is his first visit to England."

Sir Mark and the Marchese both bowed and murmured something, in- distinctly.

"We are stopping at the Langham, Carmela," said Bell, brightly, looking up in Miss Cotoner's face; "papa doesn't like our town house you know, and we're going to stay a fort- night in town! Isn't it jolly?"

"Bell!" reproved her father, "do not use slang, I beg of you."

"I can't help it," said the vivacious Bell, "it was born with me, and—Oh my!" with another little scream, "what a good-looking boy! who is he?"

The quartette turned their heads and saw Ronald, looking handsome and high-bred in his frock coat and tall hat, advancing, evidently with the idea of saying good-by.

"It's Mr. Monteith," said Carmela, paling a little at the thought that she might not see him again. "You are going away?" she asked, aloud, holding out her hand.

"Yes," he answered, gravely, "Mr. Ryan is with me, and I am going to explore the wilds of London."

"Let me introduce you," said Car- melia, despite the black looks of Vas- alla; "Sir Mark Trevor, Mr. Monteith; Miss Trevor, Mr. Monteith."

The Australian bowed in his usual grave manner, and then said good- by to Carmela.

"I shall see you, I presume, in Lon- don?" he said, lingering a little.

To Be Continued.

FLASHES OF FUN

What a strong face that Mr. Mimmsley has. Yes. He used to be the iron-jawed man in a circus.

They say that sausages are apt not to be good in hot weather. Danger of hydrophobia, I suppose.

She—Two weeks seems such a short vacation. He—That depends on where you spend it. I struck a place where it seemed long.

I am thinking of sending some of

THE CROPS OF ONTARIO.

Average Yield Per Acre of the Different Cereals.

The following are the crop esti- mates for 1900 as judged from ap- pearances on August 4th. The acreages are final, but the yields, except in the case of hay, will be revised from ac- tual threshing results in November:

Fall Wheat.—Shows an area of 1,068,640 acres, harvested, the esti- mated yield being 22,812,293 bushels, or 21.3 bushels per acre. In 1899 the yield from 1,049,691 acres was 14,439,827 bushels, or 13.8 bushels per acre. The average annual yield for 18 years was 18,220,140 bushels or 20.1 per acre.

Spring Wheat has an area of 376,905 acres, yielding 6,728,927 bushels, or 17.9 bushels per acre. In 1899 the yield was 7,041,317 bushels, from 398,726 acres, or 17.7 bushels per acre. The average of 18 years is 15.4 bushels.

Barley.—The area in 1900 is 577,810 acres with an estimated yield of 16,296,332 bushels, or an average of 28.2 bushels per acre. Last year an aver- age of 30.2 bushels produced a crop of 14,830,891 bushels. The annual average has been 16,157,273 bushels, or 26.0 bushels per acre.

Oats.—Yields 88,305,160 bushels from 2,393,834 acres, this average be- ing 36.8 bushels per acre. This is a small variation from 1899, but the an- nual average of 18 years was 67,131,824 bushels or 34.8 per acre.

Rye.—An acreage of 142,213 yields 2,373,355 bushels or 16.7 bushels per acre.

Peas.—The area again falls off, and goes below the average of 18 years. In 1900 there were 661,592 acres pro- ducing 14,238,307 bushels or 21.5 bushels per acre. In 1899 the area was 743,139 acres and in 1898 it was 865,951 acres. The annual average is 19.6 bushels per acre.

Beans.—Show an increased area, the 44,053 acres giving an estimated crop of 897,852 bushels or 20.4 bushels per acre. The annual average is 17.3 bushels.

Hay and Clover.—Show a slight in- crease in area but the yield is below the average. The yield is estimated at 3,133,045 tons, or 1.24 tons per acre while the annual average is 1.39 tons.

Other Crops.—The following acreages have been determined for crops for which no estimated yield can be made at present.—Corn for husking, 330,772; corn for silo, 179,789; buckwheat, 102,570; potatoes, 163,754; mangels, 54,343; carrots, 10,320; turnips, 156,583; rape, 35,711; flax, 5790, hops, 1096; tobacco, 2477; orchard and garden, 339,411; vine- yard, 10,687.

Apples give an estimated yield of 37,455,245 bushels or 2.3 bushels per tree of bearing age.

Live Stock on Hand.—Horse 617,303; cattle, 2,429,330; sheep, 1,797,213; hogs, 1,771,641; poultry, 9,541,241.

The clip of wool was 58,592 pounds. The No. of colonies of bees on hand was 217,425.

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edges cultivated down to the
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"We might," answered Carmela,
with a laugh; "the world is small."
"Begad, I wish me heart was," said
Ryan, sadly: "It's large enough to
hold all the girls on board—you in-
cluded."

"Much obliged," retorted the young
lady, with a bow, not in the least of-
fended, for Pat was a licensed jester;
"but I'll not consent to be one of
many."

"Ye'd rayther have one honest
heart?" asked Pat, looking keenly at
her.

? She turned his remark off with a
laugh.

"Depends upon the owner of the
heart," she replied, gaily.

"Ah, begad, thin I'm out of it," said
Pat, and ran off, leaving them in ex-
actly the same awkward situation as
he found them.

"What are you going to do when
you reach London?" asked Carmela,
after a pause, during which Ronald
kept his eyes on her face.

"Many things," he answered, calm-
ly; "first I am going to set to work
to find out who killed my friend
Ventin."

"I'm sure I hope you will be success-
ful," she replied, heartily; "but why
in London—the crime was committed
at Malta?"

"Yes, but the motive for the crime
will, I think, be found in London."

"They say a woman killed him."

"I think so, but it is purely theoret-
ical."

"I dare say; for what motive could
any woman have for such a crime?"

"Do you think a woman always re-
quires a motive?"

She looked at him in surprise.

"Certainly I do; there can be no
cause without an effect."

"In some cases yes," he replied,
gravely; "in this case I believe the
woman had no motive in committing
the crime."

"Then why did she do it?" asked
Carmela, looking at him.

"That is what I have to find out,"
he answered, and so the conversation
ended.

It was one o'clock when the steamer
got into St. Katherine's Docks, and
on the shore crowds of people were
waiting to meet their friends. No
one, however, came to meet Pat and
Ronald, so their mutual sense of lone-
liness drew them yet closer together.

"Where are you going to stop?"
asked Pat, linking his arm in that of
the Australian.

"The Tavistock," replied Ronald,
"the Australian cricketers generally
stop there, so it will feel home-like."

"I'll go there too," said Ryan,
promptly, "we'll go to the Alham-
bra or the Empire to-night, and to-
morrow call at the Langham."

"To see whom?"

"Oh, a lot of passengers are going
to stop there; Miss Lester among the
number," said Pat, with a slight
blush.

"Oh, Pat, your heart is lost there,"
observed Ronald, smiling.

"And what about your own and the
girl from Malta?" asked Pat, where-

FLASHES OF FUN.

What a strong face that Mr.
Mimmsey has. Yes. He used to be
the iron-jawed man in a circus.

They say that sausages are apt not
to be good in hot weather. Danger
of hydrophobia, I suppose.

She—Two weeks seems such a short
vacation. He—That depends on
where you spend it. I struck a place
where it seemed long.

I am thinking of sending some of
my new electric fans to China. Don't
do it. Why not? There are too
many revolutions there already.

You say he has adopted art as a
profession? Yes; he has adopted it.
But he treats it like a cruel step-
father in a story book.

Husband—What! No ice this swelt-
ering weather? Didn't the iceman
leave any? Wife—He left plenty, but
that new girl has been keeping the
refrigerator open all day to cool off
the kitchen.

First Hen—Yes; affliction has vis-
ited our cooip. My poor sister is gone!
Second Hen—So sorry! Did she pass
away with a white man or a colored
man?

Cardinal Manning met one day a
drunken Irishman on a London street
and said: Patrick, I have joined the
temperance society. Perhaps your
riverence needed it, was Patrick's re-
ply.

You seem to be very much interest-
ed in that couple in the middle of the
floor. Yes; you look at them and
see if you can figure out which it is
that can't dance.

Even the general that never wins a
battle can beat sometimes, remark-
ed Beechwood. What are you driv-
ing at? asked Homewood. He can
beat a retreat.

Mr. Henpeck—The doctor says I
absolutely must go away next week
for a rest. Mrs. Henpeck—Good-
ness! I can't possibly manage to get
away to go with you then. Mr. Hen-
peck—Um-m! I guess the doctor
must have known that.

Edith, coyly—What is it the poet
says about a young man's fancies in
the spring? Backward lover—Why
—er—really!—er—leave all that to
me tailor, ye know.

My parents may come between us,
she faltered. If they do, he exclam-
ed, hotly, they must be pretty small.
And he pressed her still closer to his
miffly breast.

Amelia, when a letter came from
you while you were away I did not
read it for a day at least. What
was that for, Edgar? Don't you see?
I saved one day's interest on the
money you asked for.

The seaman—Have you ever been on
a battleship when she clears for ac-
tion? The landsman—No. Well, it
is the most thrilling and impressive
moment you can conceive. Oh, I
don't know. Have you ever seen a
golf club champion get ready to
drive.

Aren't you going to give any en-
tertainments of any kind this sum-
mer? said the visitor. No, answered
Miss Cayenne. As a social rule we
don't give. We merely receive.

Mrs. Billus—How would you like it
if I spent nearly every evening in the
week at a meeting of some secret so-
ciety? Mr. Billus—It couldn't be a
secret society, Marie, if you belonged
to it.

Live Stock on hand.—Horse 617,500;
cattle, 2,429,330; sheep, 1,797,213; hogs,
1,771,641; poultry, 9,541,241.

The clip of wood was 585,921 pounds.
The No. of colonies of bees on hand
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COINAGE SYSTEM IN CHINA.

Every Province in The Empire Manufactures Its Own Money.

In all the Provincial Governments
there is a provincial mint turning out
coinage according to the "tael" stand-
ard of the district, and Lord Charles
Beresford suggests a uniform coinage
as one of the cures for the sick man
of the Far West. When the mandarin
gives up his "squeeze," then there
may be a uniform coinage, but not
before. It is unnecessary to demon-
strate how rich a harvest is provided
for the subordinate official by the
operations of the mint, akin to the
old clippings and debasing tricks of
the Stuart kings. At Nanking, which
is the city of another vice-regal ad-
ministration, there was a delightful
arrangement.

Until recently the Nanking mint
was entirely in the hands of natives,
and in order to increase and equalize
the "squeeze" as much as possible the
master refused to order any improved
machines, and by adhering to the old
principle of hand labour the amount
allowed for wages out of the provin-
cial exchequer was kept at its original
figure. For stamping the copper
"cash," which is the current small
coin of China, none but the simplest
appliances were used. The metal was
put under a punch worked by a strap,
and to every strap there was a work-
man.

Unfortunately, in order to make up
the official salary it was found im-
possible to engage more than a quar-
ter of the men returned as employed in
milling, so that when the annual in-
spection by a high placed mandarin
took place it was necessary to search
out some of the coolies of the district
in order to make a decent show.

At the exact moment when the man-
darin entered every coolie pulled his
strap, and all the copper was instan-
taneously stamped. To look at the
output would have been beneath the
dignity of the inspector, so he went
away happy, the pay was drawn, and
it was only the coin that suffered
from being punched in so many un-
accustomed spots. There is now an
English assayer as "boss," and this
gentleman has to be on his guard
against the perverted ingenuity with
which the coins are lightened and de-
valuated. As with Nanking, so with
other provincial exchequers. The
coinage of China is a magnificent per-
quisite of the mandarins, against the
loss of which they would struggle
with far greater obstinacy than
against the loss of the dynasty.

WHY?

How weary the world is growing of
rebellions, murder, slaughter, assas-
sination, and all this horrible outbreak
among peoples credited with the pos-
session of souls, if not with intelli-
gence? What does it all mean? Why
in the name of humanity must this
epidemic of ungovernable passions con-
tinue?

GIVING SHORT MEASURE

Rev. Dr. Talmage Compares Methods of Business.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting."—Daniel v. 27.

Babylon was the paradise of architecture. Driven out from thence, the most elaborate structures of modern times are only the evidence of her fall. After the site of Babylon had been selected, two million of men were employed for the construction of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference. They were surrounded by a trench out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great watch-tower sprang up into the heavens. From each of the twenty-five gates, on either side, a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave to the city an appearance of wonderful regularity. The houses did not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and shrubbery. From house-top to house-top bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran. To keep the river from overflowing the city in times of freshet a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drought, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three quarters in compass, and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumference. The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so, to please her, Nebuchadnezzar had a mountain, four hundred feet high, built in the midst of the city. This mountain was surrounded by terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks, closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed, which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife. I think she must have been

or the metal is clipped, or the equipoise in some other way is broken; and a pound does not always mean a pound; and you pay for one thing and get another. But the balances of God never lose their adjustment. With them a pound is a pound, and right is right, and wrong is wrong, and a soul is a soul, and eternity is eternity. God has a bushel measure, a peck measure, and a gallon measure. Whenever a merchant measures a bushel of wheat, or salt, or corn, God weighs it immediately after him. The merchant measure may be wrong, but God's measure is just right.

But I am not now to speak of the weighing of coffees and sugars, but of the weighing of principles, of individuals, of churches, and of worlds. Many suppose that sin is imponderable; but it is heavy enough to crush a world. Yea, our earth itself is to be put in scales, with all its mountains, and valleys, and seas. You would think that the Alps, and Pyrenees, and Himalayas, and Mount Washingtons, and all the cities of the earth, on one side of the scale, would crush it. No! God will at last see what opportunities the world had, and what opportunities it neglected; and he will sit down on the white throne to see the old world weighed, and will see it rise in the balance lighter than a feather; and he will cry out to his messengers who carry the torch, "Burn that world. Weighed, and found wanting."

God is every day estimating churches. He puts a great church into the scales. He puts the minister, and the choir, and the grand structure, that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, on the same side. On the other side of the scales he puts the idea of spiritual life that the Church ought to possess, or brotherly love, or faith, or sympathy for the poor. Up goes the grand meeting-house, with its minister and choir. God says that a Church is of much worth only as it saves souls; and if, with all your magnificent machinery, you save but a handful of men when you might save a multitude, he will spew you out of his mouth. Weighed, and found wanting!

But I want to become more personal. I have heard persons say that ministers ought to deal with things in the abstract, and not be personal. What success would a hunter have if he went out to shoot deer in the abstract file puts the butt of the gun to his breast; lays his eye along the barrel; takes sure aim; draws the trigger, and crash go the antlers on the rocks! What if a physician, called into your house, should treat your ailments in the abstract? How long before the inflammation would heal, or the pain be assuaged? What folly to talk about sin in the abstract, when you

ment will be here. The angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, will swear by him that liveth for ever that Time shall be no longer! Hark! I hear the jarring of the mountains. It is the setting down of the balances. Look! there is something like a flash from the cloud. It is the glitter of the shining balances. All the unforgiven souls of earth must get into the scales. They may struggle to keep out but God will put them in. Let the universe look on and see the last great weighing. The world may have weighed them and pronounced them moral. They may have weighed themselves, and given a self-gratulatory decision; but now God weighs them in unmistakable balances. On this side of the scales are placed the souls of the unpardoned—their wealth all gone, their crowns all gone, their titles all gone. Nothing remains but the naked souls of the unforgiven. On the other side of the scales are placed wasted Sabbaths, misimproved privileges, disregarded sermons, innumerable opportunities of pardon. Hark! how the scales come down on this side, loud as thunder! God, looking at the balance, shall announce, in the presence of men and devils, and cherubim and archangel, while groaning earthquake, and crackling conflagration, and judgment trumpet, and everlasting storm shall repeat it, "Weighed in the balance, and found wanting!"

"But," you ask, "how, if we repent to-night and come to God, will we at last be weighed?" Yes! yes! There is no escape from the scrutiny. The wicked have been tested and driven away in their wickedness. Now let the righteous get on to the balances. "Oh!" you say, "let me off; I cannot stand the test. Get in, ye righteous!" "What with all my sins?" No time to discuss that matter. The bell of judgment is tolling. The balances are adjusted—get in you must. All your opportunities of being better and doing more good are placed on one side of the scales, and you get in on the other. You are too light to budge the balances in your favour. On your side are spread all the kind words you ever spoke, and all the Christian deeds you ever did. Too light yet! On your side are put all your prayers, all your repentance, all your faith. Too light yet! Come and get on this side—Paul, Luther, Baxter, Payson, and Doddridge—and help the Christian bear down the scale. Too light yet! Get on this side, all ye martyrs who went through fire and flood—Wickliffe, Ridley and Latimer. Too light yet! Come, angels of God, and get on the scales, and see if ye cannot turn the balances in favour of the saints; for the judgment is ending, and let not the righteous be banished with the wicked. Too light yet! Place on this side all the sceptres of light, and all the palm-branches of triumph, and all the thrones of glory. Too light yet! But at this point Jesus, the Son of God, steps up to the balances. He puts one scarred foot on the Christian's side of the scales, and they tremble and quiver from top to bottom. He puts both feet on, and down go the scales on the Christian's side with a stroke that sets all the bells of heaven a-chiming! This

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SERIES

The Good Samaritan, Luke 10. Golden Text. "Love Thy Neighbor Thyself."

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 25. A certain lawyer. often been explained in these countries a "lawyer" was not a legalitioner, but a student of the law—a scribe, a specialist in legal questions as he now asked the stood up. An incidental pointing to the elaborate for which is characteristic of the o. As each person addressed the he arose. Tempted him. Teste With more or less of sincerity to find out what there was o Master. A recognition of his nical authority. What shall I inherit eternal life? On the s this question would seem to im belief in conditional immortality the surface it would seem to the belief that the Jew merely Jew was not to live forever. Lord, as was his custom, did n to specify all the faultiness in lief of the inquirer, but gave a truth which when thoroughly into the mind would inevitably it of error. To inherit. To The Greek word does not car narrow meaning that we give English word. It is used for which one receives by virtue of or by special gift, or by all of any sort. Eternal life. which is not measured by tir

26. What is written in it. This throwing of the man back own teachings was much more stroke of wit; it was a statement Jesus came not to destroy th but to fulfill it—that the roots he had to teach grew in the law by Moses. How readest thou? interpretation do you give reading refers to public reading synagogue, when the roll of it was taken from the ark, and i and wrappings reverently re and some worshiper called u read and expound. This lawy what we would call a preache had been the habit of his life (bath days to read and expound synagogue. He comes to Jesu a question about the attainment eternal life, and Jesus prac says, "How have you answered question yourself?"

27. The heart was regarded center of human life, physical, spiritual, and intellectual. The tions were enthroned there, and force which works in harmony human affections; and out o whole heart, with the complet our complex being, this lawy we are to love the Lord, as th condition of inheritance of life. Next, we are to love hi all our soul, which might be prete "with all our individ We are to love him also with strength, with zeal, and ardo energy. Lastly, with all our our faculty of thought, our mo derstanding. Thy neighbor a self. Both in the Greek and

ed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed, which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife. I think she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory, which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being, at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups, and statues, and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which would be equal to fifty-two million dollars. But why enlarge? This city is besieged and doomed. Though provisioned for twenty years, it shall fall to-night. See the gold and silver plate flash on the king's table. Pour out the rich wine from the tankards into the cups. Drink, my lords, to the health of the king. Drink to the glory of Babylon. Drink to the defenders of the city. Drink to a glorious future. Startle not at the splashed wine on the table as though it were blood. Turn not pale at the clash of the cups, as though it were the clang of arms. On with the mirth! A thousand lords reel on their chairs, and quarrel and curse. The besotted king sinks back on his chair, and stares vacantly on the wall. But that vacant look takes on intensity. It is an affrighted look. As he gazes, the lords gaze. Every eye is turned to the wall. Darkness falls upon the room. The blaze of the gold plate goes out. Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with sharp tip of flame, engraves on the plastering the doom of the king, "Weighed in the balance, and found wanting!"

The bang of heavy fists against the palace gates is followed by the crushing in of the doors. A thousand gleaming daggers strike through a thousand quivering hearts. And now Death is the King, and his throne a heap of corpses. An unseen balance had been set up in the festal hall. God swung it. Belshazzar's opportunities on one side of the balance, and his sins on the other. Down went his sin; up went his opportunities. Weighed, and found wanting.

There has been a great deal of cheating in this country by false weights and measures. Government appointed commissioners to stamp the weights and measures. Much of the wrong has been righted. I speak of another kind of scales. We all have been in the habit of making mistakes in our weighing of men and things. There is, indeed, only one pair of balances absolutely perfect, and that is suspended from the throne of God Almighty. Other balances get out of order. The chain breaks,

ministers ought to deal with things in the abstract, and not be personal. What success would a hunter have if he went out to shoot deer in the abstract file puts the butt of the gun to his breast; lays his eye along the barrel; takes sure aim; draws the trigger, and crash go the antlers on the rocks! What if a physician, called into your house, should treat your ailments in the abstract? How long before the inflammation would heal, or the pain be assuaged? What folly to talk about sin in the abstract, when you and I have in our souls a malady that must be cured, or it will kill us, miserably and for ever!

God lifts the balances to-night. The judgment-day is coming. Every day is a day of judgment. We are this moment being canvassed, inspected, weighed. But do not let us all get on the scales at once. We will take one at a time. Who will get on first? Here is a volunteer. He is a moralist—as upright a man as there is in America. Get in, brother. What is it that you have with you in that bundle? He says, "It is my reputation for morality, and uprightness, and integrity." Leave that behind. It is not fair that you carry a bundle with you. We just want to measure you. Have you slandered your neighbours? You say, "Never have I slandered them." What outrages have you committed against society? You say, "None." So far so good. Have your thoughts always been right? You answer, "No." I put down one mark against you. Have you served God as you ought? "No." Another mark against you. Have you loved the Lord Jesus Christ with all your soul? "No." Another mark against you. Come, now, be frank. Have you not, in ten thousand things, come short of your duty? "Yes." Then I put down ten thousand marks against you. Bring me a larger oolok, in which I may make record of your deficits and neglects. Do not jump out of the scales until I have examined them. You stand on one side, with all your kindnesses, and charities, and conciliations of behaviour. On the other side I put this one weight. "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." Down goes the weight; up go your works. "Weighed in the balance, and found wanting!"

But I must go on faster and look at the last great scrutiny. We are passing on, heedless of the most astounding considerations. In a moment the ground may break through and let you fall into the grave. The pulses of life, now so regularly drumming in the march any moment may cry Halt! On a hair-bung bridge we walk over bottomless chasms. When we go to bed at night we know not that we shall see the day dawn. When we go forth from our homes we know not that we shall return again. Dangers lurk about your path, and are ready to break upon you from ambush. In a moment the door of eternity may swing open, and invisible ushers conduct you in for reward or for retribution. A crown of glory is being burnished for your brow, or bolts are being forged for your prison. Angels of light are making ready to about over your deliverance, or fiends of darkness reaching up their skeleton hands to pull you down into ruin consummate. Suddenly the Judg-

not the righteous be banished with the wicked. Too light yet! Place on this side all the sceptres of light, and all the palm-branches of triumph, and all the thrones of glory. Too light yet! But at this point Jesus, the Son of God, steps up to the balances. He puts one scarred foot on the Christian's side of the scales, and they tremble and quiver from top to bottom. He puts both feet on, and down go the scales on the Christian's side with a stroke that sets all the Bells of heaven a-chiming! This Rock of Ages is heavier than any other weight.

But, oh Christian; you may not get off so easily. I place on the opposite scale all the sins that you ever committed, and all the envies, and hates, and inconsistencies of a lifetime, but altogether they do not budge the scales. Christ, on your side, has settled the balances for ever. There is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. Go free! go free! Sins all pardoned, shackles all broken, prison doors all opened. Go free! go free! Weighed in the balance and nothing wanting!

MILK AND DISEASE GERMS.

One class of bacteria producing human disease pass directly from sick cows into the milk. Tuberculosis is an example of this class, and a tuberculous cow may, under certain circumstances, contaminate her milk with the tubercle bacillus; but this seldom occurs unless the disease has attacked the udder, or unless it has reached its last stages. These bacilli may give rise to the disease in a human being if the milk is used. It may occasionally happen that scarlet fever and diphtheria arise from milk contaminated with the germs of these disease.

In another class of diseases the germs find their way into the milk from some outside source. Typhoid fever is a most common example of this class. The germ grows with great readiness in milk, and if a few of them get into a milk supply, they may multiply so rapidly as to distribute the disease over a whole community and produce an epidemic. The milk may be contaminated by handling the milk or milk cans by those who have come in contact with the disease. Impure water is a more common source of contamination. On milk farms where there has been a case of typhoid fever, boiled water only should be used for rinsing the milk cans.

In summer it sometimes happens that bowel diseases are produced by abundance of bacteria in milk. The preventives are cleanliness and low temperature. Beyond much doubt a considerable part of the bowel diseases, especially of children, is directly traceable to milk coming from cows with inflamed or diseased udders.

In general, if the dairyman wishes to avoid danger of distributing disease in his milk he must adopt four rules: Never allow milk to enter the milk supply if it comes from an animal suffering from any kind of a diseased udder; never allow any person having any contact with or recovering from typhoid fever, scarlet fever or diphtheria to have anything to do with the dairy; always insist upon cleanliness in dairy matters and the application of cold to the milk to prevent bacterial growth; rinse the cans with water from reliable sources or with boiled water.

human affections; and out of whole heart, with the complete our complex being; this lawyer we are to love the Lord, as the condition of inheritance of life. Next, we are to love him all our soul, which might be preter "with all our individuality. We are to love him also with strength, with zeal, and ardent energy. Lastly, with all our faculty of thought, our understanding. Thy neighbor a self. Both in the Greek and English the word for neighbor originally, the nearest person; nesses, proximity. Our Lord ex and raised the meaning to include whole brotherhood of man, as for man as man everywhere. S thought dwelt upon in the Th for Young People on "Who Neighbor?"

28. He said unto him. Jesus the lawyer. Thou hast an right. Time answer has been and correct. This do and the live. Compare Lev. 18. 5.

29. He, willing to justify himself, determined to justify himself. sires some interpretation of the "neighbor" which will narrow plication so as to include those whom he recognizes as brethren is, Hebrews as distinguished from then and Samaritans. Indeed, not know whether this lawyer even include every Hebrew. Lord's parable bids him not so to inquire who are his neighbor to learn the spirit of love.

30. A certain man went down Jerusalem to Jericho. The road through a rocky solitude, the now, infested by robbers, and the "Red" or "Bloody Way," emphatically down for Jerusalem on the mountain summit, Jer the flat lands, of the Jordan below the sea level. Fell thieves. They surrounded him where. As the original intimate thieves of the Jericho, road we stealers merely, but men of violent and murderous bandits. In spite fact that the Romans had but garrisoned a fort on the way robbers abounded. Not even a man soldiers could free the d Stripped him of his raiment, everything he had, goods and even his clothing. Wounded Beat him. Leaving him half The phrase has been turned into English, "Happening to dead," or, "Leaving him half dead," which shows the condition was a matter of no consequence to the robbers.

31. By chance. By a coincidence. There is no chance in this world was none in our Lord's theology came down. Was going down and trepidation because of the robbers. A certain priest. Who certainly to have exemplified it and the prophets, Exod. 23. 4, 5 22. 1-4; Isa. 58.7. It is said Talmud that there were always many priests at Jericho as at salem. Passed by on the other Walked away from the case; needed his sympathy and help. I Lord has no words of reproach for priest, and is not here sitting in

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 9.

Good Samaritan. Luke 10-25, 37. Golden Text. "Love Thy Neighbor as thyself."

PRACTICAL NOTES.

verse 25. A certain lawyer. As has been explained in these columns, a lawyer "was not a legal practitioner, but a student of the sacred scriptures, a specialist in just such questions as he now asked the Lord. I up. An incidental phrase referring to the elaborate formality which is characteristic of the oriental custom. Each person addressed the rabbi in turn. Tempted him. Tested him. More or less of sincerity sought to find out what there was of him. A recognition of his rabbinical authority. What shall I do to obtain eternal life? On the surface the question would seem to imply a belief in conditional immortality; on the surface it would seem to imply belief that the Jew merely as a Jew was not to live forever. Our Lord, as was his custom, did not stop to rectify all the faultiness in the belief of the inquirer, but gave a strong answer which when thoroughly taken to the mind would inevitably clear up the error. To inherit. To inherit the Greek word does not carry the old meaning that we give to the word. It is used for goods which one receives by virtue of birth, by special gift, or by allotment in any sort. Eternal life. A life which is not measured by time.

verse 6. What is written in the law. Throwing of the man back on his own teachings was much more than a test of wit; it was a statement that he came not to destroy the law, but to fulfill it—that the roots of all wisdom and teaching grew in the law given by Moses. How readest thou? What interpretation do you give? The lawyer refers to public reading in the synagogue, when the roll of the law was taken from the ark, and its case wrappings reverently removed, some worshiper called upon to read and expound. This lawyer was one we would call a preacher. It was the habit of his life on Sabbaths to read and expound in the synagogue. He comes to Jesus with a question about the attainment of eternal life, and Jesus practically answers: "How have you answered that question yourself?"

The heart was regarded as the seat of human life, physical, moral, spiritual, and intellectual. The affections were enthroned there, and every duty which works in harmony with the affections; and out of this heart, with the completeness of complex being, this lawyer says he loves the Lord, as the first condition of inheritance of eternal life. Next, we are to love him with all our soul, which might be interpreted "with all our individuality." We are to love him also with all our strength, with zeal, and ardor, and grace. Lastly, with all our mind, faculty of thought, our moral understanding. Thy neighbor as thyself. Both in the Greek and in the

ment on his meanness, or selfishness, or cowardice, as most of our Sunday school teachers and scholars do today. He is telling a story for the purpose of finding out. Who is my neighbor?

32. A Levite. . . . came and looked on him. Horror or curiosity or budding sympathy brought him nearer to the wounded man than the priest had come, but he also passed by on the other side.

33. A certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was. There is a striking contrast between this man and the others. The Levite had come to the place, he came to him. Had compassion on him. "The others had looked with curiosity, but without deep or broad pity or sympathy. Compassion was the essential difference between the good Samaritan and the others. It was a difference between heart and spirit, of which the outward acts were but the expression.

34. Went to him and bound up his wounds. On the edges of civilization all men are compelled to be amateurs in life's "necessities"—amateur cooks, tailors, and physicians. Pouring in oil and wine. Remedies then usually prescribed by physicians; wine to cleanse the wound, oil to assuage the smart. Dr. Vincent quotes Hippocrates as prescribing for ulcers, "Bind with soft wool, and sprinkle with wine and oil." A much misused passage in James 5, 14, on which has been based many an erratic practice in the Christian Church, from the extreme unction of the Roman Catholic Church, to the formal anointing with oil of many Protestant healers, whatever else it may have included, probably means that the best prevalent medical means should be taken for the recovery of the sufferer. "Anointing with oil" became as colloquial an expression in the ancient world as "taking medicine" is with us. Set him on his own beast. The artists usually give the Samaritan a donkey, but bring the Levite and the priest down to Jericho afoot; but if the priest and the Levite are to receive no gentler judgment than is usually accorded them they should be equipped quite as well as the Samaritan; and, in point of fact, most travelers at that time would be astride a donkey as they passed through the dangerous defiles of the "Bloody Way." An inn. Ruins of two old inns are not to be found between Jericho and Jerusalem, one of which, described by Porter, is a caravansary. Took care of him. Gently ministered to his wants.

35. On the morrow, when he departed. Business called him to Jericho, and the comfort of the wounded man could not be secured by taking him with him. Two pence. A sufficient sum to defray expenses until his return.

36. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor? Or, became a neighbor; did the duties of a neighbor; or, as the Revised Version, "proved neighbor." Dr. Alford brings out the thought in this way: "The neighbor Jew had become a stranger to the wounded traveler; the stranger Samaritan had become his neighbor."

"JEROME" OF NOVA SCOTIA

A STRANGE ENTRY IN THE BLUE BOOK OF THAT PROVINCE.

Found on the Shore 42 Years Ago With Both Legs Amputated—His Nationality Still a Mystery.

"Financial Returns," one of the Blue-books issued by the legislature of Nova Scotia, contains a very brief entry, the story of which is perhaps unique in the annals of public documents. It is simply the one line:

Jerome..... \$104.00

But behind it lies one of the strangest of mysteries—a sea mystery that, after the lapse of more than four decades, is still as impenetrable as it was on the day that gave it birth.

Who is "Jerome"? No one knows. Whence came he? None can ever guess. Why should his name appear in a Government Blue-book as receiving an annual amount from the country to which he never rendered a cent's-worth of service? Few can tell. Scarcely any of the members of the legislature know to what the entry refers; it has figured in the "Financial Returns" for many years; it was there before the several provinces of Canada were welded into the present Dominion; it was there when Nova Scotia was a separate colony. In themselves these facts may not present anything particularly remarkable; but when taken in conjunction with "Jerome's" strange desertion on the shores of the Land of Evangeline, and the impenetrable mystery that has ever since surrounded his identity, as well as his extraordinary demeanour, the matter may well take rank with any of the obscure cases that history records.

Some forty-two years ago the people living around Digby Neck—the narrow strip of land on the eastern side of the Bay of Fundy—one day sighted a slip in the offing whose movements were unusual; she seemed to be hovering aimlessly around the same spot; and when darkness fell she was still there. Her peculiar tacking was the subject of much comment among the fisherfolk, the only residents along that rugged coast. Next morning, when they turned their eyes seaward, the vessel had disappeared; but upon the beach were a small keg of water and a bag of ship-biscuits, and by the side of them was a man, or, rather, what was left of one, for his legs had been cut off above the knees. The amputation had been recently done, and that it was the work of a skilful hand was demonstrated by the careful manner in which the raw stumps were bandaged.

The stranger was apparently about nineteen years of age, with flaxen hair and blue eyes; and from his clothing and delicate white skin it was inferred that he had been well brought up. He was nursed and cared for by one of the cottagers, and gradually recovered from the severe operation to which he had been subjected. But he was morose and silent; and his speech, if speech it could be called, consisted only of guttural sounds that none could understand, though efforts were made by many seafaring men who had a smat-

ter of the French language. He was found on the shore of the bay where he was landed, and where the women still adhere to the simple garb of the old Acadians, and the language spoken is that of the peasants of Normandy and Brittany in the time of Louis Quatorze.

"Jerome," during the hot days of summer, still basks in the sun in front of the house where he lives with a French-Acadian family, and in winter he huddles close beside the stove. He partakes of such food as is placed before him; but he is still the same silent, morose person that he was when first discovered on the beach forty-two years ago. He keeps by himself as much as possible, and simply passes his days much after the manner of the beasts of the field. For more than four decades his early history has been as impenetrable as was that of the Man with the Iron Mask; and it is scarcely within the range of probability that the veil will now be torn aside. "Jerome" is indeed a mystery, and in all likelihood will go down to his grave without any one being able to even hazard a conjecture as to his identity.

Agricultural

FERTILIZING WINTER WHEAT.

The "four crop" rotation, corn, wheat, and two years' grass, seems to be proved, by long, good averages, the best rotation system in ordinary farming. In detail, corn is planted on the grass sod, with perhaps a little fertilizer in the hill, or with good farmers and soils subject to drought, an application of 600 pounds of kainit broadcast. The following fall the wheat is planted, and is fertilized as seeded, with commercial fertilizer. The timothy seed is sown with the wheat, the clover the following spring. The third year's crop is the clover, and the fourth the timothy hay ends the rotation. Fertilizer, in most cases, is used but once,—on the wheat. It is expected that the clover will supply sufficient nitrogen for the other three crops in the rotation, but this it rarely does, especially as the clover itself frequently fails from lack of mineral plant food. As timothy follows the clover, the nitrogen stand suffers a severe attack before the grain crops come round.

In view of the fact that most farmers use very little fertilizer, is it any wonder that crop yields have fallen off? Of course, the point is made that the refuse part of crops, and the most of the grass is returned as manure,—practically, not one-half of the plant food in crops used on the farm goes back to the soil as manure. It is not at all important that it all ought to go back; as a matter of practical fact, it does not, and would possibly not pay if it did, on account of the expense in handling.

Now, few farmers cover their whole wheat land with twenty tons of manure per acre, but if they did, they would apply per acre about 200 pounds of nitrogen, 200 pounds of potash, and ninety pounds of phosphoric acid. Of

in affections; and out of this a heart, with the completeness of complex being, this lawyer says are to love the Lord, as the first titian of inheritance of eternal

Next, we are to love him with our soul, which might be interpreted "with all our individuality." are to love him also with all our strength, with zeal, and ardor, and grace. Lastly, with all our mind, faculty of thought, our moral understanding. Thy neighbor as thyself.

Both in the Greek and in the Latin the word for neighbor means, namely, the nearest person; nearness. Our Lord expanded raised the meaning to include the brotherhood of man, and love man as man everywhere. See this thought dwelt upon in the Thought's Young People on "Who is My Neighbor?"

He said unto him, Jesus said to lawyer. Thou hast answered. Time answer has been straight correct. This do and thou shalt Compare Lev. 18. 5.

He, willing to justify himself, tried to justify himself. He devised some interpretation of the word "neighbor" which will narrow its application so as to include those only whom he recognizes as brethren—that excludes as distinguished from Hebrews and Samaritans. Indeed, we do know whether this lawyer would include every Hebrew. Our Lord's parable bids him not so much inquire who are his neighbors as to be the spirit of love.

A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho. The road passes over a rocky solitude, then, as it is infested by robbers, and called "Red" or "Bloody Way." It is a path down for Jerusalem is on the mountain summit, Jericho in the flat lands of the Jordan valley, below the sea level. Fell among robbers. They surrounded him everywhere. As the original intimates, the robbers of the Jericho, road were not robbers merely, but men of violence, ferocious bandits. In spite of the fact that the Romans had built and stationed a fort on the way, these robbers abounded. Not even the Roman soldiers could free the district. Heaped him of his raiment. Took everything he had, goods and money, even his clothing. Wounded him. Left him half dead. The phrase has been turned literally into English, "Happening to be half dead," or, "Leaving him half dead as he lay," which shows that this robbery was a matter of no concern to the robbers.

By chance. By a coincidence. There is no chance in this world; there is none in our Lord's theology. There is no chance in our Lord's theology. There is no chance in our Lord's theology. There is no chance in our Lord's theology.

A certain priest. Who ought not to have exemplified the law of the prophets, Exo. 23. 4, 5; Deut. 19. 4; Isa. 58. 7. It is said in the Bible that there were almost as many priests at Jericho as at Jerusalem. Passed by on the other side. Turned away from the case that so moved his sympathy and help. But our Lord has no words of reproach for this, and is not here sitting in judgment.

man could not be secured by taking him with him. Two pence. A sufficient sum to defray expenses until his return.

36. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor? Or, became a neighbor; did the duties of a neighbor; or, as the Revised Version, "proved neighbor." Dr. Alfred brings out the thought in this way: "The neighbor Jew had become stranger to the wounded traveler; the stranger Samaritan had become his neighbor."

37. He that showed mercy on him. "He that dealt with him as, with a brother." Most commentators note that the lawyer avoided the hated word Samaritan. No man is to be regarded as a stranger who can be relieved by any help of ours. Go, and do thou likewise. When this terse exhortation was first uttered the emphasis was needed on the word "likewise," because the sentiment of the world was against true Christian neighborliness. But nineteen hundred years of Christianity have modified the world's sentiments, and now they approve of the good Samaritan, and even worldly philosophers teach the "altruistic" doctrine he exemplified. In the present day, and to our classes especially, the emphasis should be placed on the "thou." Don't sit in sentimental philanthropy and weep over misery and bless other good Samaritans. Go, you, and do something.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE ORCHARD.

The ideal orchard is kept free from all vegetation, and the surface soil cultivated frequent enough to keep it in a loose, porous condition. Weeds are not allowed to grow, and the ground is kept shaded and cool by a mulch, either of the soil itself or the annual deposit of leaves left to decay. The tree, after it has grown to any size, will furnish shade. Some farmers utilize their orchards by planting root crops between the trees. The cultivation of these will keep down the weeds and keep the ground loose at the surface.

Where the trees are large and close together some crop that will need but little tending should be put in. Cowpeas will be of benefit to the soil, and will furnish an abundance of exercise and food for the fowls if allowed to run in the orchard. Beside this the chickens will destroy many insects that are injurious to the trees and fruit. There is no better crop than clover, especially the crimson variety. The roots keep the soil in good condition and add nitrogen to it. The heavy annual deposit of leaves and stems act as a mulch, while the heavy growth of the plants shade the ground and keep it cool. As to the labor involved, this crop will need no attention except plowing up and reseeding every third or fourth year.

Temperate.

"Was the deceased a drinking man?" asked the attorney.

"Well, sir, no," replied Pat. "He was not, barrin a pint or two of beer at the meals as a nip at the ould stuff because times for his stomach's sake."—Philadelphia North American.

The stranger was apparently about nineteen years of age, with flaxen hair and blue eyes; and from his clothing and delicate white skin it was inferred that he had been well brought up. He was nursed and cared for by one of the cottagers, and gradually recovered from the severe operation to which he had been subjected. But he was morose and silent; and his speech, if speech it could be called, consisted only of guttural sounds that none could understand, though efforts were made by many seafaring men who had a smattering of foreign tongues to ascertain his nationality. There was not a scrap of paper of any kind upon him to give the faintest clue to his identity; nor were there any marks on his clothing, which was of the best, to throw any light either upon his name or from whence he came. Whether, after his strange arrival on the shores of Nova Scotia, any attempt was made to teach him an intelligible language is not known; but certain it is that during the long period he has passed among the humble residents of Digby Neck he has not acquired their tongue, and he has never by speech conveyed as much as a single thought to any one.

The manner of his arrival was mysterious; he has remained a mystery ever since. For forty-two years he has been a man without a name, except that of "Jerome," which was given him by some of the fishermen who thought that one of the sounds he uttered resembled that word.

It was all very well for the poor people of the district to be hospitable towards the helpless cripple for a while; but it was difficult for them to earn a livelihood for themselves; and when they felt that they could no longer be burdened with his support, they applied to the Poor Commissioners to have the weight taken off their shoulders. But the appeal was in vain; the Commissioners did not see why they should take over the responsibility: "Jerome" did not belong to Digby County. The aid of the legislature was then sought, and, pending investigation, it granted an allowance of one hundred and four dollars. That was "Jerome's" first connection with the Blue-books of the province; and from that time to the present his name has regularly appeared on the pages of "Financial Returns;" for investigation unravelled nothing of the mystery, and the legislature has continued the grant from year to year ever since.

Before the advent of the railway, "Jerome" was an object of much interest to passengers by coach, who would observe him basking in the summer sun, and would stop to see him and inquire into his case. But eventually they got so accustomed to the sight and to the story that they contented themselves with simply acknowledging him by a wave of the hand as they passed. With the waning of interest and curiosity on the part of the public, together with the construction of the railway—which, unlike the old post-road, does not run near the shore of that locality—"Jerome" and his strange story are now almost forgotten except by those in the immediate neighborhood of

practically, not one-half of the plant food in crops used on the farm goes back to the soil as manure. It is not at all important that it all ought to go back; as a matter of practical fact, it does not, and would possibly not pay if it did, on account of the expense in handling.

Now, few farmers cover their whole wheat land with twenty tons of manure per acre, but if they did, they would apply per acre about 200 pounds of nitrogen, 200 pounds of potash, and ninety pounds of phosphoric acid. Of course, if the clover field is liberally supplied with mineral fertilizers, potash and phosphates, its nitrogen may be added largely to the gain, as much of it remains in the stubble and roots. Even if all of it is counted, and added to the farmyard manure, the total is still below the needs of the crops. It is true that there may be some considerable gain from rain water so that taking all in all, the nitrogen may possibly be made up—though we all know it isn't.

In the case of the mineral fertilizers, potash and phosphoric acid, the case is quite different. The rotation actually needs 3.0 pounds of potash, and 1.65 pounds of phosphoric acid. An application of twenty tons of farmyard manure supplies 200 pounds of the one and ninety pounds of the other, leaving a shortage of 20 pounds of potash and seventy-five pounds of phosphoric acid, even when the twenty tons of farmyard manure are used. When only ten tons are used, or even none, farming becomes a plain, straight gamble, with chances about equal to playing a sharper with loaded dice.

The crops actually make use of this 100 pounds and seventy-five pounds of phosphoric acid, and to get that quantity, at least half as much again of both must be applied. It is impossible to realize on every pound of plant food given to the soil.

To theoretically keep up the soil, in a four-year rotation system, fertilizing only the wheat, at least 2,500 pounds of a fertilizer containing eight per cent potash, and three per cent phosphoric acid is needed. Of course, the fertilizer will be more apt to contain three per cent potash and eight per cent phosphoric acid, but we are giving here what the rotation needs, and needs, too, at a minimum. Practically, about 4,000 pounds of the fertilizer should be used, not of course on wheat alone, but distributed over the rotation. This is not a mere bold statement. The facts are given above, and the farmer anxious to know why he is going behind every year, can figure out the points for himself.

A Scotsman's Economy.

"Can ye oblige me with a light?" said a Scotsman as he bit off the end of a cigar and looked around a smoking carriage on the Great Northern railway.

One traveler produced an empty box with apologies. Another said he didn't smoke and therefore didn't carry matches.

"Can ye give me a light?" repeated the Scotsman to the third, who stolidly looked out of the window. Then the Scotsman's finger went reluctantly into his own pocket. "Weel, weel," he murmured, "I'll jist need to tak' ane o' my ain."—London News

HAIR



So many persons have hair that is stubborn and dull. It won't grow.

HELP

What's the reason? Hair needs help just as anything else does at times. The roots require feeding. When hair stops growing it loses its luster. It looks dead.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

acts almost instantly on such hair. It awakens new life in the hair bulbs. The effect is astonishing. Your hair grows, becomes thicker, and all dandruff is removed.

And the original color of early life is restored to faded or gray hair. This is always the case.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and am really astonished at the good it has done in keeping my hair from coming out. It is the best tonic I have tried, and I shall continue to recommend it to my friends."

MATTHEW DODD, Sept. 24, 1896. Burlington, N. C.

If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the writer, and he will send you a bottle of it free.

Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

The present day windy orations of Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster make very amusing reading to those who remember what they said a few years ago. We reprint one of Sir Charles Tupper's doleful prognostications which has been so falsified by what has happened that we wonder he still continues in business as a politician. Here is the wail:

Sir Charles Tupper, 1897: "The result is that this tariff goes into operation, and the honorable gentleman knows that the industries of this country are already paralyzed in consequence, while honorable members gloat over the destruction of Canadian industries. I was reading the wail—the sorrowing wail—of those industries in the Montreal Gazette, where one manufacturer after another declared that those industries were ruined, that their mills must close, and that they saw staring them in the face a return to the deplorable state of things that existed when the honorable gentleman who last addressed them (Sir Richard Cartwright) was in charge of the fiscal policy of this country. I say that

from the bottom of my heart the ruin that is going to be inflicted upon the best interests of Canada and upon its great industries."

The answer to this is that Canada was never as prosperous as to-day, although "this tariff has gone into operation." Not only is trade larger by millions of dollars per year, but the revenue is increasing. For the first time we come to a year when not a dollar is added to our indebtedness, when there is positively nothing charged to capital account. We have been running into debt ever since Confederation and it is time to call a halt, but the halt is called by the Grits that were going to "ruin the country and paralyze its industries." We can stand a great many years of this kind of "ruin that is going to be inflicted upon the best interests of Canada."

THE LIBERAL PREFERENTIAL POLICY.

The Liberal Government, when considering their trade policy, gave due attention to the question of getting a preference in the British markets for Canadian produce. They felt that it would undoubtedly be a good thing for Canada if such a preference could be secured, and were as anxious as anyone to secure it, if it were possible. They could not, however, shut their eyes to the evident fact that the people of Great Britain looked with disfavor upon any proposals to put a tax upon grain and raw materials, and that consequently there was no immediate prospect of Canada getting the desired preference. What was then to be done? There was obviously no use in proceeding along the old lines.

The Government, after mature deliberation, decided to lead the way, and they adopted a preferential tariff which had the two-fold effect of granting a substantial preference to British goods and of reducing the taxation of the Canadian consumer.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Finance Minister, in introducing the measure, used the following trite language:—

"But why should we wait for England to take action? England has dealt generously with us in the past. England has given us a larger degree of liberty perhaps than is possessed by any other country on the face of the earth. She has given us liberty to tax her wares even when she admits our goods free, and we have taxed them to an enormous degree. Why should we wait for England to do more? Someone must make a move in this matter, and we propose that Canada shall lead the way."

The wisdom of the Government's policy has been amply and fully manifested. The Government saw beyond, they looked into the future, and recognized that if ever the possibility of Canada getting a preference in the British markets were to become an actual reality, it would not be brought about by any huckstering policy on the part of Canada, but it would come as the result of a grand Imperial sentiment which would override all questions of an economic nature. The step taken by the Government did more to create and develop that sentiment than any action that had prior thereto been taken in the history of the Empire.

The subsequent actions of the Government in totally and promptly supporting Britain in her time of trouble in the Transvaal, in promptly sending contingents to the front to fight under the old flag (and nobly have they fought), have strengthened that Im-

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indigestion that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

by all true Imperialists and loyalists in Canada. They have disregarded the popular opinion of Great Britain, which is unalterably opposed to putting a tax on their breadstuffs and raw material, and have gone back to their old policy of talk, talk, talk, but no action. But they were ever lip loyalists.

WHAT SIR CHAS. TUPPER SAYS.

THE FACTS.

Speaking in Amherst, N. S., a few days ago Sir Charles Tupper is reported to have said: "No man has been able to put his hand on one thing that the Liberals have done that has increased one jot or tittle the trade of Canada," and again "Show me one single act initiated and carried out since this government came into power that has contributed to the prosperity of the country, and I will apologize."

Let us glance for a moment at the record and then leave the intelligent elector to judge for himself as between that record and Sir Charles Tupper's statement.

First as to transportation,—a matter which all will agree is of primary importance to trade. The fourteen-foot canal system from the lakes to Montreal inaugurated by Alexander Mackenzie, but carried forward with inexcusable dilatoriness and at great annual loss to Canadian commerce during the eighteen years of Tory rule, was completed in less than three years and ocean boats are now trading between Liverpool and the upper lake ports without breaking cargo.

It has made provision for the necessary improvements and enlargements of the harbor facilities at Montreal, the sea-board terminus of that canal system. It has made a contract with a strong transportation syndicate by which great grain elevators are being constructed at Montreal and Port Colborne, a fleet of modern grain carriers put on the lakes, and a vastly greater volume of the products of the West carried through Canadian channels.

It has developed and improved the system of cold storage for Canadian shipments to British and foreign markets and perfected cold storage facilities at the Paris exhibition which enabled the Dominion to make an exhibit of her grain, fruit and vegetables which has been a revelation to Europe and must give a tremendous impetus to the future trade in these natural products.

It has extended the Intercolonial railway from Point Levis to Montreal, has granted subsidies to railways from point to point across the continent which will in due course form links in a new, complete chain of railway communication from the Atlantic to the

It has compelled the railway to abandon discriminating rates were seriously injuring Canadian trade to the advantage of foreign competitors.

It has improved and energized Canadian immigration agencies. United States, in the British Isles on the Continent of Europe, who policy for opening up the country, settling the West, has immensely increased the home market and developed domestic trade. The tide of immigration has swollen to several times previous dimensions, tens of thousands of English-speaking settlers from Old Country and from the United States have gone into the West, place of thousands leaving the country annually as they were admitted under the late Government. Tens of thousands of foreigners gone into the country, men, women and children, whom every effort was made to do without prejudice, but who have even during brief period of their settlement shown their ability and willingness to make excellent pioneer citizens, has simplified the system of transfers in the West thus enabling these settlers to secure their land more equitably and on more favorable terms.

It has done so much to develop magnificent mining districts in Kootenay that it has practically created a new and rich market in that section while the progressive and far policy adopted in the opening of the Yukon has created another ble market there, the benefits of which would have been held exclusive Canadian traders, but for the tious partisanship of the Tory in preventing the construction of all-Canadian routes to Dawson City.

Cheap and ample postal facilities are an immense impetus to the development of trade, and within two of its accession to power this Government cut down both the domestic foreign postal rates to a figure had been declared impossible to the present Postmaster General's

OFFICE OF THE NA

is that this tariff goes into operation, and the honorable gentleman knows that the industries of this country are already paralyzed in consequence, while honorable members gloat over the destruction of Canadian industries. I was reading the wail—the sorrowing wail—of those industries in the Montreal Gazette, where one manufacturer after another declared that those industries were ruined, that their mills must close, and that they saw staring them in the face a return to the deplorable state of things that existed when the honorable gentleman who last addressed them (Sir Richard Cartwright) was in charge of the fiscal policy of this country. I say that a deeper wrong was never inflicted upon Canada. I feel that so far from rejoicing at it from a party standpoint, I deplore

as the result of a grand Imperial sentiment which would override all questions of an economic nature. The step taken by the Government did more to create and develop that sentiment than any action that had prior thereto been taken in the history of the Empire. The subsequent actions of the Government in loyalty and promptly supporting Britain in her time of trouble in the Transvaal, in promptly sending contingents to the front to fight under the old flag (and nobly have they fought), have strengthened that Imperial sentiment enormously.

Although the Liberal Government did not bargain for a preference in the British markets, as a matter of fact they got a preference. The hearts of the English people were touched by Canada's practical exhibition of loyalty and good-will, and although there was no law on the statute books compelling British consumers to prefer Canadian goods, it is an undoubted fact that since the adoption of the Preferential Tariff the demand for Canadian produce has greatly increased and still continues to increase. The trade figures substantiate these observations.

The Conservative party, while stigmatizing the preference as a myth, a sham, and a fraud on the British people, never by a formal vote objected to its adoption by Parliament, probably because they did not have the courage of their alleged convictions. They were, however, forced to declare themselves on the question at the present session of Parliament, Dr. Russell, the Liberal member of Parliament for Halifax, moved an amendment on a motion to go into supply, which was in the following terms:—

"That this House regards the principle of British preference in the Canadian Customs Tariff as one which in its application has already resulted, and will, in an increasing measure, continue to result in material benefit to the Mother Country and to Canada, and which has already aided in welding together the ties which now bind them, and desires to express its emphatic approval of such British preference having been granted by the Parliament of Canada."

After a long debate a vote was taken which resulted in the Conservative party unanimously voting against the amendment.

They by that vote declared themselves against the preference to British goods, and that if perchance they should be brought back to power, they will repeal the Preferential Tariff and deprive the Empire of the splendid achievement which Canada and the Liberal party has given to the history of preferential trade. They declared themselves against the policy which was hailed with the utmost enthusiasm by the British public, press and Parliament, which was warmly welcomed and commended by Her Majesty's government, who described it as a measure "which cannot fail to result in material benefit to the Mother Country and to Canada, and to weld together still more closely the ties which now unite them." They declared themselves against the policy which has been of untold benefit to Canada, which materially raised the status of the country among the nations of the earth, and which was declared by leading public men and leading newspapers of Great Britain, to be the most important step theretofore taken, towards the unification of the Empire. They have disregarded the feeling of satisfaction with which the policy of the Liberal Government was received

enabled the Dominion to make an exhibit of her grain, fruit and vegetables which has been a revelation to Europe and must give a tremendous impetus to the future trade in these natural products.

It has extended the Intercolonial railway from Point Levis to Montreal, has granted subsidies to railways from point to point across the continent which will in due course form links in a new, complete chain of railway communication from the Atlantic to the Pacific and open up millions of acres of magnificent agricultural, mining and lumber country; a competing line which will share the rapidly growing commerce of the West with the C.P.R. and prevent that vast country from ever again suffering from railway monopolies. In granting subsidies to the railways, conditions have been attached which guarantee substantial returns to the country for the money expended; unconditional grants of public monies to private speculators has, under the present government, become a thing of the past. We commend this part of the government's policy to the notice of the Patrons of Lennox.

It has removed artificial fetters upon the trade of the country by readjusting the tariff to such an extent that the consumer has paid at least \$13,000,000 less for the goods he has used in the last four years than he would have paid for the same goods under the Tory tariff.

It has, in connection with the Crow's Nest charter, secured reductions in grain rates for the Western farmer, and other freight concessions from the C. P. R. equal to a saving annually of not less than \$800,000, and has taken the power to regulate freight rates on all traffic originating on the Crow's Nest road or destined for points on the Crow's Nest system, and made it impossible for the Canadian Pacific to increase rates on many staple articles beyond the prices fixed in that agreement.

Don't Get Thin

Get fat; get nice and plump; there is safety in plumpness.

Summer has tried your food-works; winter is coming to try your breath-mill. Fall is the time to brace yourself.

But weather is tricky; look out! Look out for colds especially.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the subtlest of helps. It is food, the easiest food in the world; it is more than food; it helps you digest your food, and get more nutriment from it.

Don't get thin, there is safety in plumpness. Man, woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

the market there, the benefits of which would have been held exclusively by Canadian traders, but for the tous partisanship of the Tory in preventing the construction of all-Canadian route to Dawson.

Cheap and ample postal facilities are an immense impetus to the opening of trade, and within two of its accession to power this Government cut down both the domestic foreign postal rates to a figure had been declared impossible. present Postmaster General's immediate predecessor.

It has removed the elevator taxes in Manitoba and the Territories thereby greatly improving the facilities for handling the vast grain of the West.

It has guaranteed Canada's share in the cost of constructing the cable thereby facilitating trade relations with the federated Australasia colonies.

It has improved the trade relations between Canada and Great Britain and between Canada and the United States to such an extent that the commerce of the Dominion is nearly double what it was four years ago.

It has secured such modifications of the quarantine regulations in Canada and the United States that the export trade of cattle from the Dominion to the Republic has increased hundreds of thousands of dollars.

These are a few of the "things" the Liberals have done that have increased the trade of Canada. They are some of the "acts" which have been carried out since this Government came into power that have contributed to the prosperity of the country. Surely it is now in order for Charles Tupper to apologize.

Catarrah for twenty years and in a few days.—Hon. George J. Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrah for twenty years, stant hawking, dropping in the throat, pain in the head, very offensive. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrah. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. Sold by Detlor & Wallis."

Why He Didn't Call.

A gay and festive youth who played as a clerk in the Pennsylvania railroad office had occasion to go to Wilmington, Del., one evening while there he met a girl who in him as being worthy of cultivation, asked if he might call and was told that he would be welcome. "I will call," she said.

"But where is New Castle?" he asked.

"Oh, anybody can direct you," replied. "We live in a great big house, the largest house in the town. He was forced to be satisfied with that. On Sunday he took a run down to New Castle, and when he inquired of a young woman who lived in the big house pointed out to him. "That's where I live," said one of the town boys. "That's where my father's one of the jailers." The man took the next train back.—Philadelphia Record.

A Comprehensive Sign.

For comprehensiveness of statement give the premium of unqualified testimony to a merchant in a small town of Fargo. The "town" consists of a road station, two residences, a store, both of the last mentioned buildings of about 20 by 30 feet. One of the merchants advertises a large sign in front of the building, the sign reads: "J. D. Ross. Ever ready to serve. The department stores of the city will be envious."

Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, and All Forms of Lameness Yield to



Works thousands of cures annually. Endorsed by the best breeders and horsemen everywhere. Price, \$1; six for \$5. As a treatment for family use it has no equal.

West Lorne, Ontario, Can., Dec. 11, 1898.

DR. J. H. KENDALL, V.S. Dear Sir:—A year ago I had a valuable horse which got lame. I took him to the Veterinary Surgeon who pronounced it "Spavin" and gave me little hope, but I bought a bottle of your "Spavin Cure" and applied it strictly according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I noticed an improvement, and when the second bottle was used I felt my horse was completely cured and without leaving a mark on him. After coming treatment I gave the horse good care and did some light work with him, and he has been sound and doing his work ever since. I can recommend your "Spavin Cure" as not only a very excellent, but also a sure remedy to anyone that it may concern. Yours truly, SAMUEL PRITTEEN.

Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address DR. J. H. KENDALL COMPANY, ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicinal Cheat in itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CHAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

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MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

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Bee Hives and Sections ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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THE PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN

SCHOOL BOOKS...

.....AND STATIONERY.....

VIOLINS, * AUTOHARPS * ZITHERS.

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Wallpapers and Borders.

THE POLLARD COMPANY, LIMITED.

OFFICE OF THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

as compelled the railways to discriminate rates which seriously injuring Canadian to the advantage of foreign companies.

is improved and energized the immigration agencies in the States, in the British Isles and Continent of Europe, while its for opening up the country and the West, has immensely in the home market and developed trade. The tide of immigrants swollen to several times its dimensions, tens of thousands of English-speaking settlers from the country and from the United have gone into the West, in thousands leaving the country as they were admittedly under the late Government. Thousands of foreigners have to the country, men against every effort was made to create a race, but who have even during the period of their settlement here their ability and willingness of excellent pioneer citizens. It modified the system of land grants in the West thus enabling settlers to secure their lands on reasonable terms.

is done so much to develop the adjacent mining district of the day that it has practically created an rich market in that section, the progressive and farseeing adopted in the opening up of the country has created another valuable market there, the benefits of which have been held exclusively by the traders, but for the futurism of the Tory Senate entering the construction of an railway route to Dawson City. and the postal facilities immense impetus to the development of trade, and within two years accession to power this Government down both the domestic and postal rates to a figure which is declared impossible by the

DIAMOND DYES

Will Dye any Article of Clothing from Feathers to Stockings.

The Only Package Dyes That Make Fast and Unfading Colors.

Feathers, ribbons, silk ties, dress silks, shirt waists, dresses, costumes, capes, jackets, and shawls can be dyed at home with Diamond Dyes so that they will look like new. Try a package of Diamond Dyes, and see what a bright, beautiful, non-fading color it will make, with but little trouble.

Diamond Dyes are the greatest money savers of the age, as many a woman with one or two ten cent packages of these dyes has dyed her old dress a lovely and fashionable color so as to save the expense of a new one. Partly worn clothing can be made over for the little ones, and by dying it with Diamond Dyes no one would recognize that the dresses and suits were not new.

Diamond Dyes are adapted to many uses besides simply dying old clothing. Diamond Dyes give new life and usefulness to curtains, furniture coverings, draperies, carpets, etc. Beware of imitation and common package dyes; ask for the "Diamond" and see that you get them.

OUR IRISH LEAVEN.

They Range From Street Sweepers to Millionaires.

Industrially the foreign element in America has been very important. More than 90 per cent of the immigrants who have come and are coming to this country are industrious and sober. They come to better their fortunes, and they set about doing it with great energy. The railroads and great public works in this country used to be built by Irish laborers. I am speaking in general terms. Without them we would not have been able to make the

Goldsmith's Heroines.

It was the age of moral sentiments, and to have them at hand was the sovereignest thing against temptation from without and within. Heroines used to express them whenever the least danger threatened and sometimes when they were in perfect safety. Under instructions of the good Samuel Richardson they sought the welfare of themselves, their lovers and their correspondents in formularies prescribing the virtues for every exigency and praising right conduct with a constancy which ought to have availed rather more promptly than it did. But neither of the girls in "The Vicar of Wakefield" is very profuse of them, and this marks either a lapsing faith in their efficacy or a rising art in the novelist.

Goldsmith, at any rate, confines the precepts and reflections to the father of his heroines, as he might fitly do in the case of the supposed narrator. Richardson, or, rather, the epistolary form of his novels, obliges his heroines to make them. Yet he was a great master and in spite of his preaching a great artist. How was a man of a middle class conscience, and in an age not so corrupt as some former ages, but still of abominable social usages, he could not withhold the protest of a righteous soul, though he risked rendering a little tedious the interesting girls who uttered it for him.—W. D. Howells in Harper's Bazar.

Knew He Had No Brains.

There is a lineman in the service of the Michigan Telephone company who doesn't like to wear a hat on hot days. A kind-hearted old lady saw him digging a post hole, and got him one of her husband's old hats. Not wishing to offend her, the man put it on, and, when the job was completed he went to the door and returned the hat with thanks. "But you must keep it," she urged. "You will injure your brains if you don't wear something on your head this hot weather." "No, I won't," said the eccentric fellow. "I haven't got any brains. If I had I wouldn't be digging post holes."

NOTICE—TUITION.

Mrs. Jarvis is prepared to take Pup's in Music and French. Terms on application.

NOTICE—NURSING.

Miss Grasswell is prepared to undertake monthly nursing at shortest notice. Apply at MRS. STEVENS, over Dominion Bank. References, Dr. Vrooman and Dr. Leonard.

TO RENT—THE CORNER STORE IN the Leonard Block, in the town of Napanee, now occupied by J. J. Kerr as a Dry Goods establishment. Possession any time after March 1st, 1900. Apply to

ALFRED KNIGHT.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.

Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—U. C. Sills, President; T. A. Aylesworth, Vice-President; Stewart L. Daly, Treas. Directors—A. C. Parks, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills, J. B. Aylesworth, W. R. Longmore, I. E. Ayles. Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.E. A. H. Baker, A. V. Price, C. B. Allison, Wm. Charters, W. W. Mescham, C. W. Neville, D. C. Forward, D. W. Allison, F. B. Guess, James Knapp, John Turcott, Thos. J. Donohoe, Peter F. Carscallan, Daniel Schermehorn, Thos. V. Sexsmith, James Murphy, James Clave, Henry Irwin. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

N. A. Caton, Napanee, Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh Agents. T. Wilbur Price, Newburgh.

M. C. BOGART, Secy.

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
—12 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.,
Physician Surgeon, etc.

set there, the benefits of which have been held exclusively by traders, but for the fatuities of the Tory Senate, the construction of an Indian route to Dawson City, and ample postal facilities, immense improvements in the development of trade, and within two years session to power this Government down both the domestic and postal rates to a figure which is declared impossible by the Postmaster General's immediate successor.

s removed the elevator grievance of Manitoba and the Territories greatly improving the facilitating the vast grain trade West.

guaranteed Canada's share of constructing the Pacific thereby facilitating trade relations with the federated Australian

improved the trade relations between Canada and Great Britain between Canada and the United States to such an extent that the commerce of the Dominion is already double what it was four years

secured such modifications of quarantine regulations between the United States that the export trade of cattle from the Dominion to the Republic has increased by thousands of dollars.

are a few of the "things that have done that have increased the trade of Canada"; these are of the "acts initiated since this Government came to power that have contributed to the prosperity of the country". It is now in order for Sir Tupper to apologize.

for twenty years and cured in days.—Hon. George James, of Pa., says: "I have been a sufferer for twenty years, coughing, dropping in the throat and head, very offensive breath. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder application gave instant relief. Using a few bottles I was cured. Sold by Detlor & Wallace.—1.

Why He Didn't Call.

and festive youth who is employed as a clerk in the Pennsylvania office had occasion to go down to Wilmington, Del., one evening, and there he met a girl who impressed him as being worthy of cultivation. He might call and was assured she would be welcome. "I live in a little house in New Castle," he in-

quybody can direct you," she replied. "We live in a great big stone house in the largest house in the town." He was forced to be satisfied with that. He lay he took a run down to New Castle and when he inquired where the woman lived the big jail was pointed out to him. "That's where she lives," said one of the town boys. "Her name is the jailers." The young man took the next train back.—Philadelphia Record.

A Comprehensive Sign.

comprehensiveness of statement in a premium of unqualified admiration for a merchant in a small town south of the "town" consists of a rail station, two residences and two both of the last mentioned one of which is about 20 by 40 feet. The merchants advertise on a sign in front of the building, "General Merchandise of Every Description." The proprietor goes him one better. His sign reads: "J. D. Ross. Everything." The merchant stores of the east may be envious.

They Range From Street Sweepers to Millionaires.

Industrially the foreign element in America has been very important. More than 90 per cent of the immigrants who have come and are coming to this country are industrious and sober. They come to better their fortunes, and they set about doing it with great energy. The railroads and great public works in this country used to be built by Irish laborers. I am speaking in general terms. Without them we would not have been able to make the great progress which justifies us in believing that our growth in wealth during the past 30 years is more marvelous than anything the world has previously seen.

But the Irish have found other occupations, in which they can gratify their gregarious instincts, develop their wonderful talent for political organization and in large and small ways enjoy the independence to spend and to accumulate which was denied to them for so long at home. They have therefore settled in great measure in the cities and taken up the occupations that in such places are open to them. These occupations range all the way from street sweeping to millionaire financing and include cab driving, car driving, being porters, barkeepers, clerks, merchants, doctors, lawyers and editors. As professional politicians they have had no peers in the history of the world. They may be said to have a genius for politics.

And the Irish who have not flocked to the towns are doing remarkably well. They are farmers all over the country, and their success in the north Atlantic division of the country, on farms that were no longer profitable under native management, has been most notable. As husbandmen they are frugal without being niggardly. Their remarkable political strength is due to the fact that they have kept together when it came to voting more consistently than any other people. Thackeray says somewhere, his observation being of the Irish in London, that there never was an Irishman so poor that he did not have another Irishman who looked to him for employment and support. This was a tribute to their loyalty, their friendliness and generosity.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Learned by Experience.

While James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye were traveling together they found themselves registered at a country inn, and in the adjoining room, separated only by a thin partition, were a recently married couple who evidently were just beginning to find each other out, relates the Detroit Journal. The woman was railing at the man in waspish tones, and the husband was gruffly replying whenever opportunity afforded. Both were mad clear through. Finally the wife ejaculated, with tears in her voice if not in her eyes:

"You told me you were well off before we were married."
"By Jove, I was," yelled the husband, "but I didn't know it!"

Easy For Him.

"Well, my daughter," said the man with the round face, "has married a boy who, I think, will be able to send his name ringing down the corridors of time all right."

"I'm glad to hear that," his companion replied. "Let's see. Whom did she marry?"

"A young fellow named Bell."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Appearances.

"Don't worry too much 'bout appearances," said Uncle Eben. "De patent leather in yoh shoes looks fine, but it ain't gwinter keep yoh feet f'um hurtin'."—Washington Star.

Two Years Abed.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feel myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatism Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto. Sold by Detlor & Wallace.—2.

wishing to offend her, the man put it on, and, when the job was completed, he went to the door and returned the hat with thanks. "But you must keep it," she urged. "You will injure your brains if you don't wear something on your head this hot weather." "No, I won't," said the eccentric fellow. "I haven't got any brains. If I had I wouldn't be digging post holes."

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

When afflicted with disease, the farmer, perhaps more than any other artisan, is obliged to suffer acutely, simply from the fact that relief is inconvenient. At the same time a man might live in a block surrounded by medical practitioners, and then obtain little or no relief from rheumatism, once the disease permeates the blood. It is the discovery of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure that then proves a boon to the rheumatic sufferer.



MR. JOHN CONNELL

Mr. John Connell, Bedford Mills, Ont., had a bad attack of rheumatism from April till June, two years ago. He was so bad that he could not put his foot on the ground. He saw Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure advertised in the papers, bought two bottles and used them both. This so relieved him that he was able to walk around, and after using four bottles he was perfectly cured, and has not been troubled with rheumatism since.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

DO NOT HESITATE—

Delays are dangerous. If you are suffering with backache it indicates something is wrong. You have Kidney Disease, you should not neglect it. Take.....

ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS



They will cure you. If your druggist does not keep them in stock, take no other. By mail, 25 cts. a box.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.
LIMITED
186 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
12 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee.

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and a graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be in York.
Napanee office open every day.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL (Paid up) \$1,500,000
RESERVE FUND \$1,000,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
INTEREST ALLOWED AT HIGHEST CURRENT RATES.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
T. S. HILL, Manager.

L. O. & B. of Q. Stb Co. "Limited"
DESERONTO. PICTON. KINGSTON

Steamer "Hero"—(commencing April 19th) will leave Deseronto for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.35 a.m. and will leave for BELLEVILLE on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m.
Steamer leaves KINGSTON week days at 3 p.m.

ROCHESTER-KINGSTON-1000 ISLANDS
\$2.00 SINGLE—\$3.00 RETURN.
Steamer "North King"—Commencing June 24th, will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (Port of Rochester) on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10.15 p.m.
The Steamer leaves for Kingston, Gananoque and 1000 Islands on the same days at 5 a.m.
Right reserved to change time with or without notice.
H. H. GILDERSLERKE, Gen. Manager.
Kingston.
J. L. ROYES, Agent, Napanee.

our Celebrated

PEACE MAKER AND PRIDE OF THE WEST FLOUR.

Old Dutch Java and Mocha Coffee.

Fresh Canned Meats, Fruits and Vegetables.

all and get a Sample of our 35 Cent Tea, 3 lbs for \$1.00

We make a specialty of Granous Flakes and Biscuits. A pure food to enrich the blood and prevent indigestion.

TAYLOR & McKIM.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Madole & Wilson.

BIG DISCOUNT SALE!

Tweeds and Suitings at 20 per cent. discount for the next 30 days. The stock is clean and complete and has been bought before the rise, and intending buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call before placing their orders. Suits made to order on the shortest notice. Now is your opportunity to get cheap goods.

T. G. DAVIS & CO.

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block.

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. J. H. MADIEN

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 1, in the 3rd and 4th concessions of Ernestown, in good state of cultivation, good frame dwelling, barn 54 x 50 ft., good drive, pig pen and hen house, good orchard with all kinds of fruit trees, well fenced, good well, a never failing creek in pasture field. Three churches and school house within one mile of premises. A mile from G. T. R. station, one mile from post office. Will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars enquire of CHARLES R. VANSLYCKE, on the premises, Morven Post Office.

NOTICE.

I have received application for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by Alvin Barragh for the Hotel of the Village of Bath, to D. Sander, Kingston. A meeting of the Board of Commissioners for the District of Lennox will be held on

MONDAY, SEPT. 9th

at the office of J. C. Huffman, Esq., Napanee, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the consideration of the above application.

W. A. ROSE, License Inspector.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to the

15th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1900

for an Electric Alarm System for the Town of Napanee of six or eight boxes to be connected to the town bell at the firehall. Also for an indicator in the fire hall and two electric gongs in the engineers' houses.

Tenders must be for the purchase, or for the rent of above appliances.

JOHN CARSON,

DANGEROUS

EXTREMES.

THE SEASON WHEN

Paine's Celery Compound

SHOULD BE USED.

Nothing Like It For Health-Building.

A sudden jump from torrid heat to weather of a changeable character!

The change is a serious one for the ailing, weary, sleepless, despondent, irritable and for those whose nerve energy is almost exhausted. The quickly varying temperatures experienced during this month, add to the sufferings and burdens of men and women whose systems are deranged or broken down.

Long years of triumphs and successes have established the fact that Paine's Celery Compound is the infallible cure for the fearful life that result from an impaired nervous system and impure blood.

Paine's Celery Compound makes nerve fibre and nerve force; it purifies and enriches the blood; it regulates digestion; it promotes sleep and gives to the entire system a fullness of health and strength that makes life a pleasure.

Our best people are users and friends of Paine's Celery Compound and recommend it to their friends; it is prescribed daily by some of our best physicians.

MATRON AND MAID.

Princess Mathilde Bonaparte has just been receiving congratulations in her Paris residence on the occasion of her eighty-first birthday.

Jessie Bartlett Davis will sing for a week at the Masonic temple in Chicago for a salary of \$1,000, and this she will contribute to the fund for the Actors' home, to be built in New York.

Mrs. McKinley's pet dog, wandering beyond the White House grounds the other day, was captured by a dog catcher who evidently did not know his business, but the dog was rescued from extinction by one of the servants.

Miss Priscilla Alden was born in Chicago the other day. She is a daughter of Frank A. Alden, who is the eighth generation in direct descendants from the famous John Alden, who wooed and won the first Priscilla, born Mullins.

Louise, duchess of Devonshire, is leading the present whirl of gayeties in London in the interests of her husband, who may be chosen successor of Lord Salisbury as premier of England. The duchess is a widow of the Duke of Manchester.

On the occasion of the funeral of Mrs. Cecilia Steward Sherman, wife of ex-Senator John Sherman, on June 7, at Mansfield, O., the business houses were closed, and the postoffice suspended business for two hours as a mark of respect.

Miss Elizabeth Smith, a society girl of Derby, Conn., who is possessed of a large fortune in her own name, has spurned the attentions of wealthy suitors and is going to marry a mechanic in a typewriter factory who earns \$12 a week.

Miss Josephine Mulford of Madison, N. J., claims she has a bigger American flag than the one that is to be unfurled in Paris. Hers measures 100 by 65 feet.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending items from the surrounding districts sign their names in correspondence sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received with name attached will not be published.

FELLOWS

The hot weather has driven many of the well-bred.

Nearly all are through harvesting the grain and are fairly well.

The Sunday School picnic has indefinitely postponed.

It is with deep regret we record the death of James Wright, a resident of this section. He has in delicate health for nearly a year, suffering from heart trouble. On Tuesday of last week he seemed smarter than usual, but at 2 a.m. on Wednesday, a kind, loving father and true friend has left us. Much sympathy for the sorrowing widow. The funeral was largely attended.

Mrs. H. Fellows is spending days with friends in Yarker.

We are much pleased to learn Mr. Ryckman Reid, one of our has secured the important position of Science Master for Napanee College. We wish him every success.

We extend our congratulations to Miss Allie Shaw on her success in "exams."

T. Furr and wife attended a gathering at Mr. H. Cambridge's week.

Mrs. and Miss Houston, of T. are spending a few days with relatives here.

The hum of the thresher is heard.

Fellows was well represented at lawn social at Mr. R. Metzler's.

Bicyclists, young or old, should bottle of Pain-Killer in their saddle. It cures cuts and wounds with quickness. Avoid substitutes, there one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c.

STRATHCONA.

G. Kelly's new barn is nearly completed.

Andrew Ramsay has lost a valuable horse.

Miss M. Holden spent Sunday Wilson's.

A number from here attended in Newburgh.

J. Lasher has returned from to Empey Hill.

Mrs. Edward Rook spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. B. Rose.

Mr. Bowen, Deseronto, will open a general store here shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose paid a visit to Northport last week.

Irwin Galena is able to be bed after three weeks of fever.

A. Granger, who came here Dakota for his health, is much proving.

Mrs. Bergman injured her several days ago. On Saturday was very low.

Mr. Rutan, proprietor of the here, is in poor health; he is to attend to business.

A new bridge across the N. river, on the Newburgh road, as Minks, is being built by the

John Sheller has connected here and gone to the fourth one Camden, to build a house for Thompson.

Visitors:—Mrs. A. C. Caton, treat, at her father's, B. C. I. Miss Bradshaw at Mr. M. L. L. with Miss V. M. L.

the hour of 10 o'clock P.M. for the consideration of the above application.

W. A. ROSE, License Inspector.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to the

15th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1900

For an Electric Alarm System for the Town of Cambridge, N. B. Boxes to be connected to the town bell at the fire hall. Also for an indicator in the fire hall and two electric gongs in the engineers' houses.

Tenders must be for the purchase, or for the rent of above appliances.

JOHN CARSON,

Chairman Fire, Water and Light Committee.

FOR SALE

That very desirable brick residence on Bridge street west, corner of Robinson street, lot 99 ft x 142. House in perfect order, excellent well with Brass force pump, town water, in Bath room and Kitchen Sink. Hardwood floors in hall and dining room, brick wood burning fire-place, easily heated, first class brick enclosed furnace hot air heater, Kitchen range with hot water front with Corbin's Bath room and Bed room, Hot and Cold-water in Bath room.

Any one in want of a comfortable home will find this a most desirable property. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

Apply on the premises or by letter to

M. J. BUTLER, C. E.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF LESTER BABCOCK, LATE OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTOWN, FARMER, DECEASED.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, R. S. O. 1897, that all persons having claims against the estate of Lester Babcock, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1900, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Henry S. Davy, of the Township of Ernestown, Odessa post office, or to James F. Dawson, of the same place, executors of the said estate, on or before the 1ST DAY OF OCTOBER next, their names, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims duly verified and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 1st day of October next the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

HENRY S. DAVY, Odessa, } Executors.
JAS. F. DAWSON, Odessa, }
BERRINGTON & WALKER
Their Solicitors.

Dated this 4th day of August, A. D., 1900. 31c

KINGSTON'S BIG FAIR

....AND....

Agricultural

....EXPOSITION....

SEPT. 10 to 14

The present indications point to a large exhibit of Live Stock, Agricultural, Horticultural, Dairy, Mining and Industrial products. The present applications for space in the Palace is a guarantee that the exhibit there will be out of the ordinary.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:—This year's special attractions will surpass any former efforts. Some of the prominent features will be Balloon Ascensions, Parachute Drops, Fireworks, Horse Speeding, Clowns, Jugglers, Contortionists, Comedians, Corps de Ballet, and grand illumination of the grounds each evening.

Special excursion rates on all railways and steamboats.

For Prize Lists and all information apply to

JAS. A. MINNES,

Mayor and President.

J. P. ORAM, } Secretaries.
T. D. MINNES, }

especially like to play on their sleeping teacher is to anoint his hair and 'long gray beard with wax, which is, of course, very difficult to be rid of. You may be sure when the hodja wakes he makes good use of his lengthy weapon.

Some of the answers these little Turks receive to their questions would make an American child open his eyes in amazement. A half grown boy, in the presence of a missionary, who tells the story, asked the hodja:

"What makes it rain?"

"Up in the clouds," answered this wise teacher, "our prophet, Mohammed, and the one who belongs to Christians went into business together, the profits to be divided. One night Mohammed stole all the profits and ran away. In the morning, when the Christian God discovered his loss, he pursued Mohammed in his golden chariot, the rumbling of whose wheels makes the thunder. The lightning is the bullets of fire which the God shot after his fleeing partner. Mohammed, finding he could not escape in mid-air, plunged into the sea; the Christian God followed him, and the shock splashed the water out and it fell to the earth in rain."

And the young Turks, believing the teachings of their hodja, grow up without further investigating the causes of rain, the true source of which is taught an American child in the kindergarten.—Boston Herald.

HE FOOLED HIMSELF.

How One Wall Street Man Was Hoist With His Own Petard.

"A number of years ago," said a Wall street man, "some men came from out the west to float a scheme in Wall street. One of the most successful brokers of that day was asked to take it up, and he, after consideration, agreed. The agreement was that the stock was to be placed in a pool controlled by the broker. This stock was to net \$15 per share to its owners, and the broker was to have whatever he could get above that figure, and no questions were to be asked or inquiries made as to what he was doing.

"So the game started, and presently stories began to fly about concerning the stock, and they were very rosy stories as to what the future of that particular stock was going to be. In the meantime considerable trading had been going on, and finally it became for the time being one of the stocks that occupied the attention of brokers and customers alike. The treasurer of the company, who had put 2,000 shares in the pool, one day, when the stock was selling at 38, rushed into the broker's office and, after excitedly expressing his belief that the stock was going to 50, stated that he had just purchased 1,000 shares.

"Now, the treasurer knew ten times as much about the intrinsic value of the stock and the inside workings of the company as the broker did, and the broker knew that it had little or no value at all. Yet the treasurer, carried away by the rumors which he himself had ordered started and which he himself knew were untrue, fooled himself and had actually bought the stock at an absurd figure.

"The broker thought it over, and then he did two things. First he laughed, and then he went out and pulled the string. The stock, after a slump which ultimately landed it at 3, then passed into the hands of a receiver and has never done anything since. The treasurer lost more on the 1,000 shares he purchased than he made on the 2,000 he put in the pool, and yet there are those who will say that 'Hungry Joe' wasn't right when he created the epigram that there was 'a sucker born every minute.'—New York

Not a Plain Cook.

"Sir, I want a cook—one that can prepare an aesthetic, hygienic repast."

"Do what? Oh, you don't want any of our cooks, madam. You want an artist and a chemist."

Few people are able to resent it when they are told that it takes a smart man to make a rascal.—Chicago Times-Herald.

On the occasion of the funeral of Mrs. Cecilia Steward Sherman, wife of ex-Senator John Sherman, on June 7, at Mansfield, O., the business houses were closed, and the postoffice suspended business for two hours as a mark of respect.

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Miss Josephine Mulford of Madison, N. J., claims she has a bigger American flag than the one that is to be unfurled in Paris. Hers measures 100 by 65 feet, the blue field alone being 40 by 35 feet. Each star measures 2 feet 8 inches across. The stripes are 5 feet wide.

The last descendant of John Bunyan has just died at Lincoln, England, in the person of Mrs. T. M. Keyworth. The last male descendant died many years ago, and a monument is erected to his memory in Lincoln cemetery. Now the honored line is extinct. Mrs. Keyworth was nearly 99 years old.

The shamrock and ribbon design on Queen Victoria's new black velvet gown, worn during her visit to Dublin, was made especially for her and also printed on the goods by Miss Beatrice Cameron, a young English woman who has invented a new process for stamping velvet. Miss Cameron is a cousin of Lady Somerset.

PAINTERS AND WRITERS.

Eugene Lambert, the painter of cats, died recently in Paris at the age of 75 years.

A play which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote during the last years of his life has disappeared from among his papers, and his literary executors are searching for it, but so far in vain.

Miss Marie Corelli declares that she does not consider her new novel "a masterpiece," and she thinks "any author who presumes to imagine he or she can write a 'masterpiece' at all is a very unfortunate person."

Some one asked Herbert Spencer the other day when he thought society would be perfect. "When it is truthful," replied the author. "No one is now. We all exaggerate. We all use 'very' when we do not mean it. Truth is the one foundation stone possible for perfection."

George Taylor Porter of Lawrence, Mass., a rising young artist, has several paintings on exhibition in the annual display of the Societe des Artistes at the Paris salon this year. Out of over 10,000 pieces submitted for entry only 2,872 were accepted, and of these seven were the work of Mr. Porter.

THE COOKBOOK.

To cool a hot dish in a hurry place it in a vessel full of cold salt water.

Bread crumbs for covering the top of escapalop and other baked dishes should be buttered evenly before they are spread, not put on plain, with bits of butter scattered over.

The best method of greasing a griddle is to take a bit of salt pork and rub over with a fork. This prevents adhesion and yet does not allow the fat to soak into what is to be cooked.

The economical French housewife uses suet to take the place of lard and often of butter. She boils the fat for several hours, skimming carefully, strains it and pours it into pots ready for use as shortening.

Cheese balls can be made of almost any kind of cheese. Roquefort mixed with enough butter to moisten it and seasoned with a dash of cayenne is delicious. Roll a tablespoonful into a ball and arrange on lettuce leaves. Toast the crackers and serve very hot.

No matter how careful a woman may be she invariably loses her name at the marriage altar.

Among the coachmen of Berlin are 7 retired army officers, 3 pastors and 16 nobles.

Mr. Ruttan, proprietor of the here, is in poor health; he is to attend to business.

A new bridge across the river, on the Newburgh road, as Minks, is being built by the John Shetter has connected here and gone to the fourth con Camden, to build a house for Thompson.

Visitors:—Mrs. A. C. Caton, at her father's, B. C. Miss Bradshaw at Mr. M. Luella Frye with Miss V. Madd

The terrible drought has injure crops and fruit trees. It is sl that people will persist in des the trees, which can never grov in their time.

Messrs. Bayer, Hudgins and say are making a large bee struct a ditch through a la crossing their farms, where th lying makes it impossible to exc pt in very dry seasons.

HAVE YOU MADE CHOICE

Have you made choice of a dru whom you can go at all times? certainty of getting just what you need? If you have not yet made a choice respectfully request that you give trial. Our stock of pure drugs, pi brushes, combs, sponges and general supplies is large and varied, and on the lowest.

MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

Paine's Celery Compound, the greatest and best medicine make people well. Thousands of testi from the best people have establish fact that Paine's Celery Compound only honest and reliable medicine weather ailments. Our stock of Celery Compound is always fr your supply from us.

DELOE & WALLACE, Drug
Rapa

ERINSVILLE.

A very nice aristocratic party held at Mr. Patrick Powers' home the evening of the 3rd inst., in of his respectable relatives who from Little Falls, N.Y., to spend holidays and renew old acquaintances. We would like to see your countenance in our midst soon, Mamie.

The excessive drought does n to prevent the marriages.

DUNLOP

SOLID
RUBBER

CARRIAGE TIRE

A new carriage tire that make on all roads a pleasure—economical for it does away with the vibrations and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the tire and the steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalog giving prices of all sizes.

THE
Dunlop Tire Company
TORONTO

ST. JOHN WINNIPEG MO

For Hope."

dated. _____

Ruttan, proprietor of the store in poor health; he is unable to do business.

A bridge across the Napanee in the Newburgh road, known as, is being built by the county. Shelter has completed his work on the fourth concession, and to build a house for Mr. E. son.

Deaths:—Mrs. A. C. Caton. Mon. at her father's, B. C. Lloyd; Bradshaw at Mr. Martin's; Frye with Miss V. Madden.

A terrible drought has injured late fruit trees. It is shameful people will persist in destroying them, which can never grow again in time.

Deaths:—Bayer, Hudgins and Rame making a large bee to con a ditch through a large flat of their farms, where the water makes it impossible to plant, in very dry seasons.

VE YOU MADE CHOICE?

you made choice of a druggist to you can go at all times with a y of getting just what you require? have not yet made a choice, we ally request that you give us Our stock of pure drugs, perfumes, combs, sponges and general toilet is large and varied, and our prices are

MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

's Celery Compound, the world's and best medicine makes sick well. Thousands of testimonials a best people have established the t Paine's Celery Compound is the best and reliable medicine for hot ailments. Our stock of Paine's Compound is always fresh; get pply from us.

DETLOR & WALLACE, Druggists, Napanee Ont.

ERINSVILLE.

ry nice aristocratic party was "Mr. Patrick Powers' house on ning of the 3rd inst., in honor respectable relatives who came ittle Falls, N.Y., to spend their s and renew old acquaintances. ould like to see your smiling ance in our midst soon again

excessive drought does not seem ent the marriages.

DUNLOP

SOLID RUBBER

MARRIAGE TIRE

w carriage tire that makes riding oads a pleasure—economical, too, oes away with the vibration that and breaks the carriages.

V-shaped space between the rub-r tire and the steel flange prevents a creeping and cutting which other es are subject to. See the exhibit te big fairs

at once for Free Tire Catalogue, prices of all sizes.

Dunlop Tire Company,
TORONTO LIMITED.

WINNIPEG MONTREAL.

Wallace.—8.

TAMWORTH.

Mr. Adam Milligan's little girl that was sick so long died Tuesday evening. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mr. J. W. Wilson's little boy died on Tuesday. The funeral was Wednesday afternoon. The remains were interred at the 4th Con. Presbyterian church.

The Rev. J. W. Jones' little boy is at this issue no better. He is a very sick child.

There seems to be a great deal of sickness among children just now.

A telegram has just come to Mr. D. E. Rose of the death of Mrs. Alex. Rose. She died very suddenly.

Our expected and long wanted rain has come, it will do a good deal of good.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rash during the teething time. 35 cents a box. Sold at Detlor & Wallace.—7.

ODESSA

Labor day was duly observed by our villagers. About twenty-five or thirty spent the day picnicing at Sydenham and all report a most excellent time. A few returned the same day, the rest coming home in time for breakfast the next morning. The sympathy of the picnicers is extended to those who for various reasons were detained at home.

I. H. Walker and family have left to swell Uncle Sam's army. They expect to locate in Oswego county, N. Y.

Charlie Guy, while assisting in removing telegraph wires, had the misfortune to fall, through the breaking of one of the poles. He broke his arm between the wrist and elbow, and is suffering considerably as his arm was broken in the same place once before.

Dame Rumor reports that a Hamilton doctor, who formerly resided here, is this month to lead to the altar one of Odessa's fair maidens.

The Methodist church is being repaired and cleaned, both inside and out. Services are being conducted in the basement.

Mrs. Miles Smith, who has been quite ill, is somewhat better at the time of writing.

The following is going the rounds: "Tripp, who undertook to take a trip to the 1000 Islands, was tripped up for lack of time and was forced to come tripping home again." N. B.—The boat leaves Bath at 8 a.m. sharp.

Several of our villagers are taking in the Toronto and Watertown fairs this week.

Misses Mary Timmerman and Lena Sharpe and Mr. Horace Mabey returned to Kingston on Monday to resume their studies in the Collegiate.

Roy Meacham has returned to Newburgh high school.

Mrs. Arnold Booth and daughter Annie, of Boston, are renewing old acquaintances in the village.

Visitors:—George McCombs, Clayton, N. Y., and Mrs. W. H. Collins and children, of Chicago, at B. G. Hamm's; Mr. Frank Lee, of Watertown, N.Y., at J. Shane's; R. Hawley and family, of Peterboro., at Mrs. J. Hawley's; Rev. Geo. Metzler, at his brother's, Robert Metzler's; Miss Bella McLellan, of Arthur and Miss

sure it always wins. Sold by Detlor & Wallace.—4.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber, Sept. 4th, 1900.

Council met in regular session, Mayor Carscallen in the chair.

The following members occupied seats at the Board: Couns. Lowry, Leonard, Lapum, Madole.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication from Wilson Bros., stating that the sidewalk on the north side of Dundas Street, from the Campbell House to the corner of Robert St. was in a dangerous condition and asking the council to repair the same. Referred to Street Committee to report.

A communication from Seymour Lindsay, asking this council for his salary for eight months as Chief of the late fire company. Referred to Fire Water and Light Committee with power to act.

The report of The Finance Committee was received and adopted.

The chairman of the Street Committee read the pay list amounting to \$63.63, which was on motion received and adopted.

Councillor Lapum moved, seconded by Dr. Leonard, that the collector have a voucher for \$17.60, back taxes due on the property recently owned by Thos. O'Neill.—Carried.

The following accounts were ordered paid: C. A. Anderson, \$1.50; S. Kelly, \$1.35.

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for \$222.80.

Council adjourned until Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The malignity that never forgets or forgives is found only in base and ignoble natures, whose aims are selfish and whose means are indirect, cowardly and treacherous.—Hillard.

The season for Belts, Buckles and Chain Purses is fast approaching. Call in and select your articles when our assortment is complete and have them laid by. Come and see our splendid stock at all prices.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 19 Taking effect July 2, 1900.

Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto.				Napanee and Deseronto to Napanee and Tamworth.			
Stations		Miles		Stations		Miles	
Lve	Tweed	0	A.M. P.M.	Lve	Deseronto	0	A.M. P.M.
	Stoco	3	6 30 3 15		Deseronto Junction	4	7 10 4 00
	Larkins	7	6 50 3 30	Arr	Napanee	9	7 15 4 05
	Marbank	17	7 10 3 50	Lve	Napanee	9	7 40 11 45 4 30
	Erinsville	17	7 25 4 05		Napanee Mills	15	8 00 12 00 4 40
	Tamworth	20	7 40 2 00 4 15		Newburgh	17	8 10 12 15 5 00
	Wilson	24	8 00 2 15 4 30		Thomson's Mills	18	8 20 12 25 5 10
	Enterprise	26	8 15 2 30 4 45	Arr	Camden East	19	8 30 12 35 5 15
	Mudlake Bridge	28	8 30 2 45 5 00	Lve	Yarker	23	8 45 12 50 5 25
	Moscow	31	8 45 3 00 5 15		Yarker	23	8 55 12 57 5 35
	Galbraith	33	8 55 3 15 5 30		Galbraith	25	9 05 13 05 5 45
Arr	Yarker	35	9 00 3 20 5 35		Moscow	27	9 15 13 15 5 55
Lve	Yarker	35	9 00 3 20 5 35		Mudlake Bridge	27	9 25 13 25 6 05
	Camden East	39	9 10 3 25 5 40		Enterprise	32	9 35 13 35 6 15
	Thomson's Mills	40	9 20 3 35 5 50		Wilson	34	9 45 13 45 6 25
	Newburgh	41	9 25 3 40 5 55		Tamworth	38	9 50 1 30 6 30
	Napanee Mills	43	9 40 3 55 6 00		Erinsville	41	9 55 1 35 6 35
Arr	Napanee	43	9 55 3 55 6 15		Marbank	45	10 10 1 50 6 45
Lve	Napanee	43	9 55 3 55 6 15		Larkins	51	10 35 2 05 7 05
	Deseronto Junction	54	10 10 4 10 6 25		Stoco	55	10 40 2 10 7 15
Arr	Deseronto	58	10 15 4 15 6 30		Tweed	58	11 05 2 15 7 25

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Kingston.			
Stations		Miles		Stations		Miles	
Lve	Kingston	0	A.M. P.M.	Lve	Deseronto	0	A.M. P.M.
	G. T. R. Junction	2	6 40 4 10		Deseronto Junction	4	7 00 4 20
	Glenvale	10	6 50 4 20	Arr	Napanee	9	7 15 4 35
	Murvale	14	7 00 4 30	Lve	Napanee	9	7 40 11 45 4 30
Arr	Harrowsmith	19	7 10 4 40		Napanee Mills	15	8 00 12 00 4 40
Lv	Sydenham	23	7 20 4 50		Newburgh	17	8 10 12 15 5 00
	Harrowsmith	19	8 10 5 10		Thomson's Mills	18	8 20 12 25 5 10
	Frontenac	26	8 20 5 20	Arr	Camden East	19	8 30 12 35 5 15
Arr	Yarker	26	8 30 5 30	Lve	Yarker	23	8 45 12 50 5 25
Lve	Yarker	26	8 30 5 30		Yarker	23	8 55 12 57 5 35
	Camden East	30	8 40 5 40		Galbraith	25	9 05 13 05 5 45
	Thomson's Mills	31	8 50 5 50		Moscow	27	9 15 13 15 5 55
	Newburgh	32	8 55 5 55		Mudlake Bridge	27	9 25 13 25 6 05
	Napanee Mills	34	9 05 6 05		Enterprise	32	9 35 13 35 6 15
Arr	Napanee	40	9 15 6 15		Wilson	34	9 45 13 45 6 25
Lve	Napanee	40	9 15 6 15		Tamworth	38	9 50 1 30 6 30
	Deseronto Junction	45	9 25 6 25		Erinsville	41	9 55 1 35 6 35
Arr	Deseronto	49	9 35 6 35		Marbank	45	10 10 1 50 6 45
					Larkins	51	10 35 2 05 7 05
					Stoco	55	10 40 2 10 7 15
					Tweed	58	11 05 2 15 7 25

R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing visions? Have you dizzy feelings? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails. Sold by Detlor & Wallace.—6

The old "Crystal Palace" on the agricultural grounds at Belleville, took fire and was totally destroyed on Tuesday night last week. The building was erected twenty-five years ago and was quite dilapidated.

DON'T BE DUPED

There have been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of Webster's Dictionary. They are being offered under various names at a low price.

By dealers, agents, etc., and in a few instances as a premium for subscriptions to papers. Announcements of these comparatively

Worthless

reprints are very misleading. They are advertised to be the substantial equivalent of a higher-priced book, while they are all

Reprint Dictionaries,

phototype copies of a book of over fifty years ago, which was sold for about \$5.00, and which was much superior to these imitations, being a work of some merit instead of one

Long Since Obsolete.

The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary published by our house is the only meritorious one of that name. It bears our imprint on the title-page and is protected by copyright from cheap imitation. As a dictionary lasts a lifetime it will not be better to purchase the

LATEST AND BEST,

Webster's International Dictionary of ENGLISH, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

Size 10x12 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches.

This Book is the Best for Everybody. STANDARD AUTHORITY of the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, the U. S. Government Printing Office and of nearly all the Schoolbooks. WARMLY COMMENDED by College Presidents, State Superintendents of Schools and many other eminent authorities.

Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, Recently abridged from the International and next to it the best for the family and student.

Size 7x10 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches. Specimen pages either book sent for the asking. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

THE BRITISH ADVANCE.

Buller Captures Bergendal After Severe Hand-to-Hand Fighting.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office expects that peace will be established in a few weeks, although there is an increase in guerilla warfare in the Orange River Colony, with the reappearance of Gen. De Wet at Heilbron.

Boer commandoes are gathering at Benekal and Bethlehem.

General Buller's capture of Bergendal was followed by two days of severe fighting. The Boers determinedly held their ground. Two hundred Rand police occupied a small rocky kopje, and it required a bombardment with lyddite and later a charge by the Rifle Brigade to compel them to vacate. Their commandant, named Moosthuizen, was taken prisoner.

The Boers continue to hold positions south of the railway at Belfast. On Monday two heavy guns shelled the British, compelling their transport to retire.

General French is advancing slowly along the north parallel with General Buller, while General Roberts is awaiting developments in the centre.

LORD ROBERTS' DESPATCH.
Lord Roberts reports from Belfast, as follows:—

"Our movements are slow on account of the extent and nature of the country. To-day we made a satisfactory advance, and met with decided success. The work fell entirely to Buller's troops, and resulted in the capture of Bergendal, a very strong position two miles north-west of Dalmanutha.

"I met Buller at Bergendal shortly after it was reached by our troops. I am glad to find the occupation cost less than was feared, on account of the approach being across an open glacia for 2,000 or 3,000 yards, and the determined stand of the enemy. The Inniskillings and Second Rifle Brigade formed the attacking party. The latter suffered most.

"I hope the casualties do not exceed fifty or sixty. One officer was killed and two were wounded. A

good many Boers were killed, and a pom-pom, quick-firing gun, was captured.

"French advanced on the left to Swartzkopjes on the Lydenburg road and prepared the way for the movement of Pole-Carew's division tomorrow.

"Baden-Powell reports that he occupied Nylstroom without opposition. As the country where he and Paget are operating is dense bush and veldt it is not desirable at the present to proceed further north, and their troops are returning to Pretoria."

A despatch from London says:—The attempted British enveloping movement at Machadodorp has apparently not succeeded. Gen. Botha has gone north with the Lydenburg road open. Gen. French is nearest to him, with better prospects than he has had hitherto in the campaign, and there may be an exciting pursuit. The country is difficult, and fever is following the rains.

Gen. Botha claims to have 15,000 men, of whom 5,000 will fight until death.

President Kruger is reported to be at Watervalonder sticking to the railway.

GEN. ROBERTS' DESPATCH.

"Buller's advance occupied Machadodorp this afternoon. The enemy made a very poor stand and retired northward, followed by Dundonald's mounted troops who could not proceed beyond Helvetia on account of the difficult nature of the country and the enemy taking up a position too strong to be dislodged by the mounted troops. It appears that Buller's casualties were very few.

"French continued the movement to-day as far as Elandsfontein from which he turned the enemy out with no difficulty. The latter retired very rapidly, leaving cooked food behind.

"General Buller's casualties August 27 were:—Killed, one officer and 13 men; wounded, seven officers and 57 men."

Toronto Markets.

TORONTO STREET MARKET.

Toronto Sept. 4.—On the street to-day there were sold two hundred bushels of white wheat at 63 1-2 to 70c per bushel 300 of red wheat at 70c per bushel 200 of new oats at 29 to 30c per bushel, and 100 bushels of old oats at 34c per bushel; twenty-five loads of hay sold at from \$11 to \$12.50 per ton, and one load of straw sold for \$10.50.

Wheat white, straight	\$0.69 1-2	\$0.70
Wheat, red,	0.70	0.70
Wheat, goose,	0.00	0.68 1-2
Wheat, spring,	0.00	0.73
Oats, old,	0.00	0.34
Oats, spring,	0.29	0.30
Peas,	0.00	0.59 1-2

Beans—Choice hand-picked beans are worth from \$1.70 to \$1.75.

Honey—Good honey meets with active sale. Dealers are paying 6 to 7c, outside. Dealers quote from 8 to 9c per lb, for 5, 10, or 60-lb tins. Comb honey sells here at \$1.50 to \$1.75 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Buyers and sellers apart in their ideas, and very little is selling. No. 1 timothy will bring \$8.75 to \$9, outside.

Baled hay—Car lots are quoted at \$5 to \$5.50, on track.

Hops—Rather slow. Sell at about 13 to 14c for Canada, '99's.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Choice dairy butter is a little scarce, and values firm. The deliveries of second quality are more free than dealers like.

NEWS SUMMARY.

CANADA.

The San Jose scale has appeared in London, Ont.

The Canadian Electric Association is in session at Kingston.

O. Klotz has left Ottawa to locate Vancouver, longitudinally.

Mr. Robert O'Hara, Master in Chancery at Chatham, is dead.

W. H. B. Smythe, a well-known Brockville citizen, is dead.

Over \$2,000,000 has been expended in buildings in Winnipeg this year.

There may be a daily line of steamers between Ottawa and Kingston next year.

Directors of the Hamilton Art School have engaged Principal Ireland for three years.

The condition of Hon. Mr. Marchand, Premier of Quebec, is reported much improved.

George Irving, for many years paymaster of the G. T. R., is dead at Montreal, aged 78.

Vascoe Toole, bartender, has disappeared from Kingston, leaving a wife and a baby a week old.

On December 1st the Merchants' Bank of Halifax will assume its new name, the Royal Bank of Canada.

Winnipeg had two destructive fires of supposed incendiary origin. Police believe they have the firebug.

The Department of Agriculture has decided to issue a directory of the Canadian breeders of live stock.

A demonstration was given at Hamilton recently of Mr. Frasch's method of refining copper and nickel ores.

Thomas Lizette, a youth of Moose Creek, Ont., was run over by a train at Cornwall: A leg had to be amputated.

Fire caused \$1,000 damage to the home of D. C. Chamberlain, accountant of the House of Commons, at Ottawa.

Major-General O'Grady-Haly inspected the Montreal Field Battery yesterday, and left in the evening for Quebec.

Mr. Charles Mackenzie, ex-M.P.P., a brother of Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, died at the family residence, Springbank, Sarnia.

There is a dispute between members of the syndicate at Hamilton which owns the yacht Myrtle. The bailiff has seized the yacht.

Employees of the Hamilton quarry have struck because the new time-keeper is not a member of the Civic Employees' Union.

The charge of attempted murder preferred against John Mann, of Ste. Rose de Lima, by his wife, has been dismissed at Hull, Que.

Lightning caused the destruction of three barns, with season's crops and a number of cattle, property of W. R. Stewart, near Sarnia.

Lacroix, the Montebello murderer, has been removed from Aylmer to the Montreal jail. He has threatened suicide. He murdered his wife and an aged man.

UNITED STATES.

Forest fires in California have already covered ten square miles.

Over 300,000 persons saw the Grand

foreigners under his protection for having afterwards killed the

Official returns for the week ending August 25 show nearly 8,000 deaths from cholera in India. This was a decrease compared with the previous week, and the situation is reported showing improvement.

A leading Berlin journal, at that Emperor William, while dining with a group of officers last Sunday evening, said: "Under no circumstances shall we give up I not even if every army corps had been mobilized."

PRISON FOR LIFE.

Bresci, the Assassin of King Humbert Sentenced.

A despatch from Milan, says: trial of Bresci, the Anarchist who had killed King Humbert of opened here. An immense crowd people gathered about the court early morning seeking admission: the court-room, where only a places were reserved for the holding public.

Bresci sat in the dock, calm, almost indifferent. He counsel, S Martelli, head of the Milan bar the Anarchist writer, Signor Me made requests on various grounds an adjournment, which were refused. It was said that Bresci had written to the judges declaring he would reply to the interrogatory. Soldier gendarmes were plentifully stationed about the court.

While the indictment, which very long, was being read, I scanned the faces of the audience without any sign of fear or effort. The indictment showed that the assassin had indulged in incessant get practice and that he had fired bullets so as to render them dangerous.

The witnesses were then introduced. There were eleven for the prosecution and five for the defence.

The examination of Bresci followed. He declared he had decided to kill King Humbert after the events of Milan and Sicily "to avenge the cry of the people and my town."

He added:—"I acted without remorse or accomplice."

Bresci was pronounced guilty and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

With absolute indifference I received the verdict, and was led to his cell, where, henceforth, he would see no one and hear no one, not his gaoler.

Notwithstanding his statement the course of his examination showed he had no relations with Anarchists in America, he admitted he received 500 lire at Genoa from Paterson

DEMAND REDRESS.

German Papers Furious Over Expulsions From South Africa.

A despatch from Bremen, says: receipt of expulsion of Germans from South Africa makes the press demands for Foreign Minister Buelow's protection and investigation are made on all sides. The Ha Courier says that if England does not furnish evidence that the expulsion leading to the expulsion

may there were sold two hundred bushels of white wheat at 69 1-2 to 70c per bushel 300 of red wheat at 70c per bushel 200 of new oats at 29 to 30c per bushel, and 100 bushels of old oats at 34c per bushel; twenty-five loads of hay sold at from \$11 to \$12.50 per ton, and one load of straw sold for \$10.50.

Wheat, white, straight	\$0.69 1-2	\$0.70
Wheat, red,	0.70	0.70
Wheat, goose....	0.00	0.08 1-2
Wheat, spring,	0.00	0.73
Oats, old,	0.00	0.34
Oats, spring,	0.29	0.30
Peas,	0.00	0.59 1-2
Barley,	0.42	0.42 1-2
Hay, old, per ton	11.00	12.50
Hay, new, per ton	11.00	12.50
Straw, per ton,	0.00	10.50
Dressed hogs,	7.75	8.00
Butter, in lb. rolls,	0.18	0.19
Eggs, new laid,	0.13	0.14
Chickens, per pair,	0.50	0.80
Turkeys, per lb.,	0.11	0.11
Ducks, each,	0.30	0.40
Potatoes, per bush.	0.25	0.30
Beef, hindquarters,	7.00	9.00
Beef, forequarters,	4.00	5.50
Beef, carcass,	5.50	7.50
Mutton,	5.00	7.00
Lamb, spring, per lb.	0.12	0.12 1-2

HIDES, SKINS AND WOOL.

Hide market is quiet, but steady. Calfskins are still weak, and not much doing, and lambskins steady and fairly active, with offerings better. Tallow is steady. The market for wool is slow and featureless. Offerings free, but exporters are cautious buyers.

Hides—Local dealers quote green cows, 71-2c; and steers, 8c; cured, 8c. Country hides are quoted at 1-2c less. Sheepskins—Dealers quote from \$1.25 to \$1.40. Spring lambs—Dealers are paying 45 to 55c.

Calfskins—Unchanged at 8c for No. 1, and 7c for No. 2.

Tallow—Local dealers are offering 41-2 to 43-4c, and asking 5 to 51-4c.

Wools—Fleece, 16c offered here, with holders in country asking 2 to 3c higher, car lots; pulled, extra, 20 to 21c; and supers, 18 to 19c.

THE FRUIT MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—The wholesale market was somewhat dull to-day. There was a brisk movement in peaches, and prices declined a little in consequence. Quotations range as follows:—Pears, 20 to 40c per basket; tomatoes, 10 to 15c per basket; cucumbers, 10 to 15c per basket; apples, 10 to 20c per basket; apples, choice, per barrel, \$1 to \$1.50; green corn, 3 to 5c per dozen; potatoes 30 to 35c per bush.; Canadian peaches, 25 to 40c per basket; choice peaches, 50 to 75c per basket; Lawton berries, 6 to 8c per basket; plums, 25 to 60c; muskmelons, 15 to 20c per basket, and 35 to 50c per case; celery, 35 to 40c per dozen; huckleberries, 75 to 90c per basket; Southern grapes, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per crate; Canadian champions, 15 to 20c; Moore's early, 30 to 35c; and bananas, \$1.25 to \$2 per bunch.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—The deliveries to-day were free, and the market easy at 12 to 13c for choice. No. 2 hot weather eggs sell at 9 to 10c. Dealers here are buying choice eggs at 11c, delivered.

Potatoes—The market is easy, and street offerings very liberal. Market is well supplied and lower prices are looked for. Dealers are buying here at about 25c per bushel and sell out of store at about 30 to 35c per bushel.

Tomoney sent here at \$1.00 to \$1.10 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Buyers and sellers apart in their ideas, and very little is selling. No. 1 timothy will bring \$8.75 to \$9, outside.

Baled hay—Car lots are quoted at \$5 to \$5.50, on track.

Hops—Rather slow. Sell at about 13 to 14c for Canada, '99's.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Choice dairy butter is a little scarce, and values firm. The deliveries of second quality are more free than dealers like. Creamery butter is active. Dealers were selling to retailers to-day as follows:—

Dairy, tubs, 18 to 19c for choice; 15 to 16c for second quality; small dairy lb prints, 19 to 20c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 20 to 22c; lbs, 22 to 23c.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 4.—At the regular meeting of the local Cheese Board, held here, there were 19 factories offered 3,677 boxes of cheese, 1,769 white and 1,908 coloured. The sales were 790 at 10 3-4. The salesmen are getting alarmed owing to the hot weather.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Provisions active and firm. Lard scarce. Smoked meats in light supply here in some lines. Dressed hogs firm. At farmers' waggon choice will bring \$7.50 to \$8, according to quality, for butchers' use.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 7 to 7 1-2c; long clear bacon, car lots, 81-2c; ton lots, 83-4c; case lots, 9c; short cut pork, \$18.50 to \$19; heavy mess, \$16.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 13c; light, 13 1-2c; breakfast bacon, 12 1-2 to 13c; picnic hams, 10c; roll bacon, 10 1-2 to 11c; smoked backs, 13c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 81-2c; tubs, 83-4 to 9c; pails, 9 to 9 1-4c.

Buffalo, Sept. 4.—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, car loads, 87 7-8c. Winter wheat—Red, 75c asked, white and mixed, 74 1-2 to 74 3-4c. Oats—Firm, No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3, 25c; No. 4 white, 24c; No. 2 mixed, 23 3-4 to 24c; No. 3 mixed, 23 1-2c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 45 to 45 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 45 1-4c; No. 2 corn, 45c; No. 3 corn, 44 3-4c. Barley—Ohio, malting, 44 to 46c. Rye—Nominally, 56c. Flour—Quiet, but steady.

Milwaukee, Sept. 4.—Wheat higher; No. 1 Northern, 77c; No. 2 Northern, 74 1-4 to 74 1-2c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 52c. Barley—Firm; No. 2, 51c; sample, 38 to 50c.

Duluth, Sept. 4.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 79 5-8c; December, 79 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 77 5-8c; September, 77 5-8c; December, 77 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 75 1-8c, spring, 71 3-4c. Corn—40 3-8c. Oats—23 3-4c.

Detroit, Sept. 4.—Wheat—Closed—No. 1 white, cash, 76c; No. 2 red, cash, 77 3-4c; September, 78 1-8c.

St. Louis, Sept. 4.—Wheat—Cash, 71 3-4c; December, 73 7-8c.

Toledo, Sept. 4.—Wheat—August and September, 77 1-4c; October, 79c; December, 78 1-4c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 42 1-8c, September, 22 1-4c. Rye—No. 2 cash, 51 1-2c. Cloverseed—1898, prime, \$6; 1899, \$6.22 1-2; October, \$6.60; No. 2 \$5.85.

They say that sausages are apt not to be good in hot weather. Danger of hydrophobia, I suppose.

dismissed at Hull, Que.

Lightning caused the destruction of three barns, with season's crops and a number of cattle, property of W. R. Stewart, near Sarnia.

Lacroix, the Montebello murderer, has been removed from Aymer to the Montreal jail. He has threatened suicide. He murdered his wife and an aged man.

UNITED STATES.

Forest fires in California have already covered ten square miles.

Over 300,000 persons saw the Grand Army encampment naval veterans parade at Chicago.

San Francisco has a population of 342,762, and Boston 500,892, according to the recent U. S. census.

Miss Etta Horner, with an uncontrollable craving for mustard, died at Flora, Ind., after eating a pint of it.

The Italian anarchist Guda was deported yesterday from New York. He was in the plot to kill President McKinley.

Dr. Wright is dead from her wounds at Watseka, Ill. A riot followed her attempted arrest for malpractice at Gilman, Ill.

Wai How, a Chinese girl, who came all the way from Canton to marry her lover, now mourns his death at San Francisco.

The United States transport California, carrying 8,500 tons of stores for the army in the Philippines, is reported long overdue.

The new battleship Alabama, built by the Cramps, at Philadelphia, is expected to make 17 knots or better on her trial.

A St. Louis car and foundry company has been awarded a contract for constructing 68 passenger coaches for the Government of New Zealand.

Claude and Clyde Wilson, twins, girl and boy, aged four months, are dead at Bowling Green, Ohio. They died from the same cause at the same time.

GREAT BRITAIN.

There are now 98 bubonic plague cases under observation in Glasgow, and the disease has made its appearance in Govan, a suburb of the city.

Geo. Greville, resident British Minister at Bangkok since 1896, has been appointed British Minister to Mexico. He succeeds Sir Henry Dering, recently appointed British Minister at Rio Janeiro.

GENERAL.

Herr Rocholl, the German battle painter, has gone to China.

Henry E. Butler, Viscount Mountgarrett, is dead at London.

There is still a good rainfall in India, but cholera still prevails in many districts.

A Pretoria despatch says:—General Baden-Powell started for Cape Town on Saturday.

The British steamer Somerhill, ashore off Cape Haytien, has been floated without serious damage.

A supposed accomplice of Lucheni in the assassination of the Empress of Austria is under arrest at Budapest.

A large trans-Atlantic steamer is reported to have narrowly escaped being wrecked in the fog in the straits of Belle Isle, near the scene of the Scotsman disaster.

Yo Hsien, Governor of Shanghai, has sent a memorial to the throne asking for a reward for having invited 52

DEMAND REDRESS

German Papers Furious Over Sions From South Africa

A despatch from Bremen, a recent expulsion of German South Africa makes the press demands for Foreign Minister Buelow's protection and investigation made on all sides. The H. Courier says that if England not furnish evidence that the action leading to the expulsions these Germans was well founded should be made to take the consequences. The Weser Zeitung and ische Zeitung take the same position forgetting that Germany is weekly expelling American citizens with little or no valid excuse.

It is by no means impossible ever, that Germany will demand explanation from England.

GERMANS WILL ENTER PRO

A despatch from Berlin says Foreign Office confirms the effect that a German deputy from the Transvaal will be received and listened to. It was stated, day that the complaints of the nation will receive careful attention and investigation.

PRISONERS RELEASE

They Are Now Marching to Lord Roberts.

A despatch from London says despatch from Lorenzo M states that all the British prisoners at Nooitgedacht have been released by the Boers, and are marching to join General Buller. President Kruger and Transvaal officials are now a spruit.

It is rumoured that Kruger's son, Eloff, has arrived at Lourenço Marques, bringing 15 cases of

REBELS' LENIENT SENT

Carter's Fidge Burghers Allowed to Go With Fines.

A despatch from Kimberley states that the trial of the Carter's Rebels, who were caught fighting place yesterday.

The two leaders of the band fined £125 each, while the other members were merely detained until rising of the court.

Considerable feeling has been expressed by the leniency of the sentence.

In this affair Colonel Scott fell and a number of the British garrison were killed and wounded.

LADYBRAND INVESTED

British Garrison There Has Bought Its Stores.

A despatch from Masurra, Bealand says:—Commandoes under F. Grobelaar, Beemar, and Hasbi together with two hundred of the scouts, are investing the British garrison at Ladybrand.

It is reported that the troops already burned their stores, and feared that they will be compelled to surrender.

Gen. Hunter is hastening to relief.

here under his protection and
vine afterwards killed them.
ial returns for the week end-
gust 25 show nearly 8,000 deaths
cholera in India. This was a de-
compared with the preceding
and the situation is reported as
g improvement.

ing—Berlin Journal asserts
mpenior William, while conversa-
a group of officers last Sat-
evening, said: "Under no cir-
umstances shall we give up Pekin,
en if every army corps has to
bilized."

PRISON FOR LIFE.

**the Assassin of King Humbert,
Sentenced.**

spatch from Milan, says:—The
Bresci, the Anarchist who shot
illed King Humbert of Italy,
here. An immense crowd of
gathered about the court from
morning seeking admission to
urt-room, where only a few
were reserved for the ticket-
public.

i sat in the dock, calm, and al-
ifferent. He counsel, Signor
li, head of the Milan bar, and
archist writer, Signor Merlino,
equests on various grounds for
urnament, which were refused.
said that Bresci had written
judges declaring he would not
the interrogatory. Soldiers and
mes were plentifully stationed
the court.

e the indictment, which was
ng, was being read, Bresci
i the faces of the audience
any sign of fear or effrontery.
dictment showed that the as-
had indulged in incessant tar-
ctice and that he had prepar-
ts so as to render them more
ous.

witnesses were then introduced,
were eleven for the prosecution
e for the defence.

xamination of Bresci followed.
lared he had decided to kill
Humbert after the events in
and Sicily "to avenge the mis-
the people and my town."
ided:—"I acted without advice
mplice."

i was pronounced guilty, and
ed to imprisonment for life.

absolute indifference Bresci
d the verdict, and was led away
cell, where, henceforth, he will
one and hear no one, not even
ler.

ithstanding his statement in
use of his examination that he
relations with Anarchists when
frica, he admitted he received
at Genoa from Paterson, N.J.

DEMAND REDRESS.

n Papers Furious Over Expul-
sions From South Africa.

spatch from Bremen, says:—The
expulsion of Germans from
Africa makes the press furious.
ds for Foreign Minister von
's protection and investigation
ed on all sides. The Hanoveri-
says that if England can-
nish evidence that the sus-
leading to the expulsion of

NAMELESS ATROCITIES.

**Details of the Relief of Pekin
Arriving.**

A despatch from London says:—Ac-
counts from Pekin describe the wild
enthusiasm which marked the meeting
between the besieged foreigners and
their relievers. The men and women
cheered and shook hands with the offi-
cers, soldiers, campfollowers—in fact
anybody who accompanied the allies.
The food supply had not failed, though
the people in the Legations had to
eat horseflesh. The Tsung-li-Yamen
promised to supply them with food,
but only sent a few melons. When
asked for fresh meat, the Chinese of-
ficials replied that a state of war
existed, and it was, therefore, im-
possible to grant the request.

The Chinese pushed their attacks
fensively. Placards were posted
throughout the city declaring that the
foreigners must be exterminated in
five days. It was only the cowardice
of the Chinese, who feared to meet
the foreigners in a hand-to-hand
fight, which prevented their success.
The body of Baron von Ketteler, the
German Minister, was found in a
native coffin, under a heap of sand
close to the spot where he was mur-
dered, showing that the Tsung-li-
Yamen's story that it had been care-
fully deposited in a house was false.

One of the worst things was the
shocking desecration of the foreign
cemetery outside the west wall. The
details are too revolting for publica-
tion. Every day details of Chinese
atrocities accumulate, showing that
only the severest punishment that
will be felt by the whole people will
be adequate. The consensus of opin-
ion is that unless the Imperial city
is razed and the palace destroyed, the
Chinese are likely to interpret the
forbearance of the allies as weakness.

ROBERTS' PROCLAMATION.

**Has Annexed the South African
Republic.**

A despatch from London, says:—
Under date of Belfast, Sept. 1, Lord
Roberts reports:—

"I have to-day issued under her
Majesty's warrant of July 4, procla-
mations announcing that the Trans-
vaal will henceforth form a part of
her Majesty's dominions."

RECEIVED WITH CHEERS.

Cape Town, Sept. 3.—The communi-
cation to-day to the Assembly of
Lord Roberts' proclamation announc-
ing the annexation of the South Afri-
can Republic, which will hereafter
be known as the Transvaal, was
greeted by the Opposition with sil-
ence, and by the Ministerialists with
prolonged cheers.

TRY TO SACK CANTON.

**The Boxers Only Succeeded in
Wrecking Four Houses.**

A despatch from London says:—A
despatch to the Central News from
Hong Kong, dated Tuesday, 3.35 p.m.,
states that on that morning an abor-
tive attempt was made to sack the
Tartar city section of Canton. It
had been planned evidently to make

1500 CHINESE WERE SLAIN.

**Another Fierce Battle at Tchhou in Which Allies
Were Successful.**

A despatch from London, says:—
The Hong Kong correspondent of the
Daily Telegraph says that Japan
created the disturbed situation at
Amoy with the purpose of aggression.
A Japanese cruiser quickly landed
men at Kulangsen and Amoy, claim-
ing that the Japanese subjects there
required protection. These subjects
belong to the Chinese criminal classes,
who escape justice and register in
Formosa as Japanese.
It is reported from Shanghai that

the allies won a victory at Tchhou
and that Prince Tuan was killed in
the battle. The Chinese loss was 1,-
500 men. The Japanese drove the re-
mainder of the enemy into Chilli.
It is reported that Li-Hung-Chang,
finding the allies obdurate, has sent
to the Dowager Empress a memorial
to be delivered whenever she is found,
asking her to appoint Prince Ching-
Lung-Yu, Prince Chan-Chi-Tung, and
Viceroy Nukwang joint peacemakers
to treat with the powers.

ESCAPED IN THE FOG.

**Attempt to Corral Commandant
Heron Failed.**

A despatch from Johannesburg,
says:—The great Vaal river railway
bridge at Vereeniging, which was
dynamited by the Boers last May, has
been completely restored. The first
train crossed to-day. The task was
cleverly completed in six weeks by
the Railway Pioneer corps.

The North Staffordshire and East
Lancashire Regiment, with 300 irregu-
lar troops, went to the south and west
to-day in an effort to corral Com-
mandant Theron, but he eluded them
in the fog, after a skirmish, in which
the British lost four killed and several
wounded. One Boer was killed and
two were captured.

A census of Johannesburg is about
to be taken.

TWO SMALL "MISHAPS."

**52 of the Kimberley Corps and 14
Seaforths Captured.**

A despatch from London, says:—The
casualty lists just published show that
the Boers captured 52 prisoners at
Klerksdorp on July 25, principally of
the Kimberley Mounted corps. No
previous mention of fighting in this
neighbourhood had been made, though
it is known that Klerksdorp was
evacuated about a fortnight ago.

Possibly the men were snapped up
by a force detached by De Wet from
Reitzburg, on the other side of the
Vaal, where he was camped on the day
of the mishap.

The lists also show that there was a
fight at Rietfontein, probably near
Pretoria, last Thursday, in which 14
of the Seaforth Highlanders were cap-
tured.

MAHON'S LONG MARCH.

**Took 12 Prisoners a Day for a
Whole Month.**

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—
The force of Gen. Baden-Powell and
Hickman's Mounted Infantry are hold-
ing Warm Baths, 60 miles north of
Pretoria.

Gen. Ian Hamilton and Col. Mahon
have arrived here with their troops.
Col. Mahon had only two days' rest
last month. He made many long
marches and took 12 prisoners a day on

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

**St. Petersburg Despatch Says They
Have Been Begun.**

A despatch from London says:—The
Daily Telegraph prints a St. Peters-
burg despatch saying that the Chi-
nese Legation claims to have received
news that peace negotiations have
commenced, and that a portion of the
allied force will leave Pekin for the
south to destroy completely the
crowds of Boxers who have fled there.

GEN. SMUTS WOUNDED.

**Boer Commandant Shot in the
Abdomen.**

A despatch from Belfast says:—The
Boers admit that in the Carolina
skirmish Commander Smuts, who was
second in command, was wounded in
the abdomen.

ALL WERE MASSACRED.

**Diabolical Treachery of Yu, the
Governor of Shensi.**

A despatch from Chefoo, says:—Yu,
Governor of Shensi, is reported to
have invited the foreigners in the pro-
vince to come to his protection. About
August 21 fifty accepted the invita-
tion, and all were massacred.

PLAGUE AT GLASGOW.

**Two Girls and A boy Fall Victims to
the Disease.**

A despatch from Glasgow says:—
Two girls and a boy, members of
isolated families, have fallen victims
to the bubonic plague.

The medical authorities assert that
the attacks are less virulent than
cases which have already proved fatal.

GUARDING BANK TREASURE.

**The Best Safeguard is Human Eyes That
Watch the Vault and Watch One
Another.**

"Modern banks are relying more
and more upon men instead of metal
for their protection," remarked an of-
ficial in a big financial institution.
"In former days" he continued, "they
depended almost altogether upon
massive walls, enormous doors and
ponderous locks. It is true there was
always a so-called 'night-watchman'

DEMAND REDRESS.

Papers Furious Over Expulsions From South Africa.

Dispatch from Bremen, says: The expulsion of Germans from Africa makes the press furious. Is for Foreign Minister von protection and investigation on all sides. The Hanoverian says that if England cannot furnish evidence that the suspension leading to the expulsion of Germans was well founded she be made to take the consequences. The Weser Zeitung and Kolnzeitung take the same position, insisting that Germany is almost expelling American citizens title or no valid excuse.

by no means impossible, how-hat Germany will demand an ation from England.

ANS WILL ENTER PROTEST.
Dispatch from Berlin says:—The Office confirms the news to ect that a German deputation he Transvaal will be received tened to. It was stated yester-at the complaints of the depu-will receive careful attention vestigation.

PRISONERS RELEASED.

Are Now Marching to Join Lord Roberts.

Dispatch from London says:—A sh from Lorenzo Marques that all the British prisoners itgedacht have been released. Boers, and are marching to valboven to join General Rob-President Kruger and all the al officials are now at Nel-

rumoured that Kruger's grand-loff, has arrived at Lorenzo as, bringing 15 cases of specie.

LS' LENIENT SENTENCE

's Fidge Burghers Allowed to Go With Fines.

Dispatch from Kimberley says:—ial of the Carter's Ridge re-ho were caught fighting, took yesterday. two leaders of the band were 125 each, while the other pris-were merely detained until the of the court. siderable feeling has been arouse-he leniency of the sentence. is affair Colonel Scott Turner d a number of the Kimberley n were killed and wounded.

DYBRAND INVESTED.

Garrison There Has Burned Its Stores.

Dispatch from Masera, Basutoys:—Commandoes under Fouril, ar, Beemar, and Hasbrouck, r with two hundred of Theron's are investing the British gar-Ladybrand: reported that the troops have burned their stores, and it is that they will be compelled to er. Hunter is hastening to their

prolonged cheers.

TRY TO SACK CANTON.

The Boxers Only Succeeded in Wrecking Four Houses.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch to the Central News from Hong Kong, dated Tuesday, 3.35 p.m., states that on that morning an abortive attempt was made to sack the Tartar city section of Canton. It had been planned evidently to make the attack a big affair, but it failed at the crucial moment through the rioters' lack of co-operation.

A mere handful of soldiers sufficed to quell the disturbance. Many prisoners were taken. Four houses in all were wrecked. Hatred of the foreigners is the explanation given for the outbreak.

CHUNG-LI'S PROCLAMATION.

Called for the Extermination of all Foreigners.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch from Pekin bearing date of Aug. 22, confirms the report of the arrest of Chung-Li, the Military Governor. The despatch adds that a proclamation has been posted in the streets of the capital bearing the seal of the chief of gendarmerie of Pekin, calling upon the people to exterminate the foreigners, old, young and unborn. It is known that heavy rewards that were offered for foreigners alive, or their heads, have been paid in some cases.

CHUNG LI ARRESTED.

Charged With Complicity in the Attacks on the Legation.

A despatch from London says:—An Austrian official despatch says Chung-Li, who was arrested by the Austrian representative at Pekin, was Military Governor of Pekin, and adds that the Austro-Hungarian contingent is quartered in Chung-Li's palace. After his arrest he was turned over to the Japanese.

LONG GUERRILLA WARFARE.

Premier of Cape Colony Unable to Predict Early Peace.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Sir John Gordon Sprigg Premier of Cape Colony said in Parliament yesterday that he felt unable to predict a cessation of hostilities between England and the Transvaal for some time to come. He feared that the guerilla warfare would drag along for a considerable period since the conditions in South Africa are wholly unlike those of Europe.

UNDER THE RED CROSS.

How Kruger and Steyn Escaped Being Fired On.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marques, says:—Officers in charge of the wounded report that ex-Presidents Kruger and Steyn were at Nelspruit yesterday in a railway saloon carriage, which was coupled to vans covered with large Red Cross hoods to prevent the train from being fired on.

MAHON'S LONG MARCH.

Took 12 Prisoners a Day for a Whole Month.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—The force of Gen. Baden-Powell and Hickman's Mounted Infantry are holding Warm Baths, 60 miles north of Pretoria.

Gen. Ian Hamilton and Col. Mahon have arrived here with their troops. Col. Mahon had only two days' rest last month. He made many long marches and took 12 prisoners a day on an average.

In an action yesterday near Machadodorp the Boers lost heavily. Many of their dead were left on the field. One pom-pom was captured.

MURDERED A PRISONER.

Shocking Work of Boers Near Krugersdorp.

A despatch from Krugersdorp says:—A patrol of five while scouting, were fired upon from a supposed neutral farm, the inhabitants of which had taken the oath. One was wounded and captured by the Boers who then murdered him, beating his brains out and riddling his body with bullets.

A punitive force of 300 men, with one gun, under Col. Carr, surprised the farm, took two prisoners, and burned the house, bringing all the women and children here. Arms and ammunition were found, concealed on the farm. It is hoped that an example will be made of the men taken.

THE PURSUIT HOPELESS.

Cavalry Which Followed the Empress Has Returned.

A despatch from Rome says:—Marquis Salvago Raggi, the Italian Minister to China, telegraphs from Pekin to the Minister of Foreign Affairs that the Russian and Japanese cavalry who were sent in pursuit of the fleeing Empress Dowager have returned to the capital, recognizing that it was impossible to capture her.

ALMOST ANOTHER DISASTER

Close Call Near Scene of Wreck of Scotsman.

A despatch from St. John's Nfld., says:—Dr. Grenfell, superintendent of the Deep Sea Mission to Labrador Fishermen, who arrived here to-day reports that a large four-masted trans-Atlantic passenger steamer narrowly escaped becoming a total wreck in a fog in the Straits of Belle Isle within a few miles of the point where the British steamer Scotsman was wrecked September 23 last.

FIGHTING AT BRANDWATER.

Gen. Rundle Takes Some Prisoners and 700 Head of Cattle.

A despatch from London, says:—Lord Roberts cables the War Office, as follows:—

"General Rundle reports that he made a reconnaissance in the Brandwater basin on August 26, and suffered some casualties. One Boer was killed and 17 were captured. He also secured 700 head of cattle."

GUARDING BANK TREASURES.

The Best Safeguard is Human Eyes That Watch the Vault and Watch One Another.

"Modern banks are relying more and more upon men instead of metal for their protection," remarked an official in a big financial institution. "In former days" he continued, "they depended almost altogether upon massive walls, enormous doors and ponderous locks. It is true there was always a so-called 'night-watchman' but in nine cases out of ten he was some superannuated employee, half blind and deaf, who was given the job in lieu of a pension, and who slept placidly from dark to dawn in the easiest office chair he could find. It seems incredible but twenty-five years ago that was the only kind of guard employed by the majority of the biggest banks. The vault was everything then, and directors went on the theory that the way to keep burglars from getting their money was to surround it by immense masses of cold steel.

"Needless to say," the banker went on, smiling, "they were disillusionized pretty frequently. There is an axiom that whatever one man can make another can break and the burglars proved it over and over again. It was always the same story—the doddering old watchman found bound and gagged, the 'burglar-proof' door wide open and the safe empty. That gradually brought about an entire change in method and led to the development of the multiple watchman system, which is undoubtedly the most perfect on earth. Briefly explained, it's a system of guards, watching the bank and watching each other, and leaving a continual record of their movements on 'time detectors' that can't be tampered with. Their rounds are so arranged that no man is ever free from surveillance for more than ten or fifteen minutes at a stretch, so if he was held 'up or killed,' or fell asleep or dropped dead, or anything else happened to put him out of action, the fact would be known before any serious consequences could ensue. The day has gone by when a gang of crooks can crack a watchman over the head and then take their time about forcing the vault.

"The modern system of watching and auxiliary watching has put an end to great bank robberies," added the financier. "The only hauls now made by crooks in that line of business are in country towns and remote rural districts, where old methods still prevail. That isn't because they are any less cunning or desperate than they used to be, but simply because they recognize the folly of attempting to break through the coron of open human eyes.

"You must not infer from anything I have said that up-to-date banks have abandoned bolts and bars. On the contrary the modern vault is a wonderful piece of mechanism and is as nearly perfect as human ingenuity can make it; but the chief reliance is pinned to the living guard, who beats cold steel all to pieces. I admit that the system looks on the surface, like a reversal to primitive principles, but, really, it is only an application of common sense."

HIS WIFE.

She may once have been pretty; she was far from beautiful now. She was petite and her face was so thin that her brown eyes seemed too large for the other features. The dark rims beneath the lower lids added to the apparent size and depth of the eyes. Her complexion was sallow, her lips wore a smile that a close observer would have seen was forced. The fashionably gowned woman to whom she was talking noted the lack of beauty, not the pathos of the face.

"I am sorry the doctor is out," the caller was saying. "Do you know when he will be in?"

"No—he was uncertain as to the hour of his return."

"And he has gone into town? Will he not be back to-night?"

"I don't know," was the hesitating answer. "But if he does come home it will be very late when he arrives."

"But I sent him a note last evening, asking him to call this morning. I am sure he must have received it. As he did not call I drove by at this late hour of the day, thinking I should find him at home now."

No answer but a deprecating smile. The summer resident of this country village arose with an impatient sigh: "I fancy that your husband must have had an urgent call to the city to take him away from his regular patients in this way. Perhaps he went to assist at an operation? He is kept busy, is he not?"

The doctor's wife caught at the question eagerly: "Oh, Mrs. Clare, he is really very busy! Truly, he is sometimes on the go from morning to night. He is often worn out by evening."

"That is because he is a skillful physician," was the affable answer as the caller swept her diaphanous robes from the house. Then she entered her carriage and bade her coachman "drive home!" On her way to the spacious mansion which was her residence for nine months of the year she told her companion—a visitor from the metropolis—what a fine physician Dr. Hale was.

"He is only 40 years old, my dear, and so skillful! He came here from college, hung out his shingle, and as this place was not then a fashionable resort and there was no good physician in the neighborhood, he soon had a large practice. Now there are other doctors, and good ones, here but he takes the lead. He is the fad of all the wealthy people who spend their summers here. He is handsome, clever and fascinating. He has made money enough to enable him to keep his brougham, a pair of fine horses and a liveried coachman. He is always well dressed and his manners are charming. I wish you could see him in a sick room. He is so tender and gentle. Then, too, we all pity him. His marriage is unfortunate. It is the old story of a college student 'caught young' by a doll face behind which there are no brains. He seldom mentions his wife, but when he does refer to her it is with great kindness. She

office. To-night her mistress sent her to bed early, then at midnight she herself broiled a steak and made a pot of coffee for her lord and master, who, she felt sure, would return on the 12.30 train. He always liked something to eat when he came in late. At a quarter of 1 o'clock the sound of his key in the lock notified her of his arrival, and she went out in the hall to meet him.

He was undeniably a handsome man as he stood in the glare of the light falling from the hanging lamp—and a marked contrast to his fragile wife. He was broad-shouldered, tall, erect, and had that indefinable quality known as "style." His eyes were gray and expressive, his nose straight, while a drooping mustache hid the outlines of a mouth whose curves denoted a sensuous selfishness. The odor of liquor was upon his breath. He was evidently in a good humor and laughed as he asked his wife if many patients had called during his absence.

"Oh, Harry, there must have been a dozen people here!"

"You saw them, of course?"

"Yes."

"And you made a good excuse, didn't you?"

"I did my best, I think most of them thought you had been called to town to a case."

"Jolly little liar!" he laughed, pinching her pale cheek. "Now give me something to eat, and I will tell you about the good time I have had. I met Gregg and his wife and sister by appointment, of course—and we had dinner,—a good one, too, with excellent wines—then we went to the opera for a while, after which we took the ladies home, then Gregg and I had a drink together,—and then I came to my rural abode. Ah!" with a yawn, it's a dog's life to live out of town!"

After his supper he smoked for a while, then declared himself ready to go up-stairs. But his wife appeared nervously anxious to talk.

"Mrs. Clare seemed rather annoyed at missing you, Harry. She said she had sent for you yesterday."

"Ah! And you gave her to understand that an important engagement had taken me to town?"

"Yes, I imagine she thought it was an operation of some kind."

"Good! There is nothing the matter with her anyway. Only a bad attack of the 'hypo.' But come, let's go to bed! I am tired, if you are not!"

"But I am Harry! I am dead tired!"

The wife's voice was tremulous; her husband looked at her curiously, then laughed.

"What do you ever do to make you tired?" he queried, jestingly. "You never go anywhere, you never read or study, but just do your own sewing, and keep house with the aid of an able-bodied woman servant, and an occasional lift with the heavy work from my man. What more do you want?"

But the wife was not to be put off. "Harry, just let me speak the truth to you, dear! The hardest work I have to do is to make false excuses for you. Do you know it sometimes hurts my conscience? And people seem so vexed when I cannot tell them where you are."

"The soul of sympathy! And my pain, my pain!" she moaned. "He does not care about that, and yet I love him so dearly. No wonder he is so successful—who can help loving him if he tries to please or to make himself attractive! And I am such a poor companion for him! He is intellectual; I am stupid; he is clever; I am dull; he is everything; I am nothing!"

And then as she heard his voice calling her, she smothered her face and went down to meet him with what his admirers called her "inane smile." She took his orders for the day. He must have lunch promptly at 1 o'clock but she need make no arrangements for dinner that night as he was going to dine with the Clares.

Then the fashionable physician of Lennoxville stepped into his brougham and went to see his patients, each one of whom felt that his or her case was the one that lay nearest the heart of "Dear Mr. Hale."

On that same August afternoon, while the doctor was out, his wife went into town, without having told her husband that she was going. She went to see a famous physician whom she had known when she was a girl. His office hours were over, but she knew the dear old man would see her when he read the little note she had written before leaving home. He did see her and told her all she wanted to know. But first he inquired if she had any children. She answered that they were all dead. Then he said that he would tell her the truth—for that was what she begged for. As she left he laid a fatherly hand on her shoulder, and there were tears in his eyes.

"It won't be long, dear child, and the end will be easy. And over there are the babies—and rest!"

"Yes, I know," she said simply. "I am glad—and—thank you."

Before she slept that night, Dr. Hale's wife wrote him a letter. It told him that she loved him, that she knew how unfit intellectually she was to be his wife, and that she was glad the end was near, as she was tired—through and through. But he must remember that she loved him. She knew now that his life would be a success in every way. And that was what she wanted it to be. "For, again, dear," she wrote, "and over and over again, I love you!"

This letter she sealed and marked to be opened after her death, then put it in a conspicuous place in her desk. This done, this commonplace woman sat down as usual to wait for her husband's return from the Clares, where he was dining. He did not like her to go to bed before he came in at night. He always insisted that it depressed him to find the house gloomy and silent, and a physician's life had too much gloom in it outside of his home for him to be willing to find it there.

It was October before the pain completed its work, and Dr. Hale read his wife's letter. When Mrs. Clare heard the news she wrote a note full of sympathy to the husband, then confided to her friends that while this bereavement would be a shock to the doctor at first, a man of his ability would be more of a success if untrammelled by a weak and brainless wife.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALAD

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more de

WHIRLWIND ON WA

THAT IS WHAT A WATER REALLY IS.

Scientific Explanation of the Int Phenomena—Superstitions and Ics of Sailors Regarding It.

The water-spout, that per near Joe Bedore's landing, St. Flats, recently, was one of rare phenomena that are only quently heard of on the great. Coming unannounced as it di staying only a few minutes, me logists had no opportunity to the scene and add to their sci knowledge of water-spouts ally. The observers of it, ho say that it did not differ in ar terial respect from the water they have read about, some of have manifested a more en though hardly less awe-inspirin dency.

The term water-spout is re minomer. A more accurat would be air-spout, for the pher on is an effect coming from a operating equally on land and is nothing but a revolving colt air—a small whirlwind—of the family with those meteors seen serts and known as sand- and which in India are kno "devils." According to th scientific authority, water- sand-spouts and "devils" an specific names by which di members of the class whirlwi known. They have a common but display themselves in di ways. They are not under th law as the greatest of whirlwi cyclones and the hurricanes, fo do not always revolve in the sa rection, but they partake of character so far as to exhibit th inclination to travel with the at the wind's velocity, and o much smaller space to wor equal fury. The eddies freq seen whirling around leaves o gathered from roads in the c are akin to those which effec though it is suggested that t vation of the leaves and dust to an operation purely mech whereas in the larger manifes of the same influence the f caused by the rubbing toget many particles of air in rapid lution evolves an electrical which lends its aid to height effect of the cause that has in motion.

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and fascinating. He has made money enough to enable him to keep his brougham, a pair of fine horses and a liveried coachman. He is always well dressed and his manners are charming. I wish you could see him in a sick room. He is so tender and gentle. Then, too, we all pity him. His marriage is unfortunate. It is the old story of a college student 'caught young' by a doll face behind which there are no brains. He seldom mentions his wife, but when he does refer to her it is with great kindness. She is a little fool, I think, only fit to take care of babies. She has lost three of these—all she ever had. She does not go anywhere with her husband, and, of course, he does not entertain, since she is not equal to it. She simply stays at home and makes excuses for her husband's absence if he happens to be out when he is wanted. And she can never tell just where he is, she does not know enough for that. She has no style. Once she had a pretty face; now even her beauty is gone. I must ask Dr. Hale to the house to dinner while you are here. You will find him fascinating, my dear."

And then, as the carriage turned into the drive leading to her stately abode she dropped the subject of the fascinating physician and his nonentity of a wife.

Half a dozen hours later when Mrs. Clare's French maid was getting her mistress ready for bed, the doctor's wife was still waiting her husband's return from town. He had gone to the city on the 5 o'clock train and during his absence his pale wife had made excuses to the many callers who wished to see him. It was not enough that the maid in cap and apron should attend the door and say that her master was not at home. "Every caller wished to see Mrs. Hale personally and ask her when she expected her husband back. The dweller in cities may find this habit of the country town inexplicable, but it is none the less the custom to the universality of which the long suffering wife of the rural practitioner will groaningly attest."

To all visitors Mrs. Hale was this afternoon, as usual, the smiling, affable nonentity, who apparently knew little of her husband's business, and yet who tried very hard to be agreeable. One could not be angry with such a fragile, mothlike creature, thought the baffled questioners. And yet—poor Dr. Hale!

Her supper that night consisted of bread and butter and a cup of tea. The goodnatured maid-of-all-work would have cooked something for her mistress, but Mrs. Hale was not hungry. Martha must always look neat to attend the door, and as cooking in a hot kitchen in August is not always compatible with an orderly appearance Mrs. Hale tried to relieve the maid as often as possible. The dainty evening meal upon which the master of the house depended was often prepared by the mistress in order that the maid might be presentable at all hours. A second maid was deemed an unnecessary expense, but the doctor was very particular about Martha's appearance and would always have her in a condition that was suitable for attending the door and for assisting him in his

never go anywhere, you never read or study, but just do your own sewing, and keep house with the aid of an able-bodied woman servant, and an occasional lift with the heavy work from my man. What more do you want?"

But the wife was not to be put off. "Harry, just let me speak the truth to you, dear! The hardest work I have to do is to make false excuses for you. Do you know it sometimes hurts my conscience? And people seem so vexed when I cannot tell them where you are! I am tired of playing the fool and of being untruthful whenever you go off for a good time. Yes, I am tired out—and Harry, I am not well!"

"Not well? Why, what do you fancy you have the matter with you?"

"It is not fancy." The wife was growing bolder, or more excited. "I have a pain here,"—laying her hand on her left breast,—"and I have had it for months. It gets steadily worse, but I have not complained to you for I know how much of that kind of thing you have outside—and I want to spare you when you are at home. But now you must tell me what it is."

"I suppose it is dyspepsia," was the light reply. "Remind me of it in the morning and I will give you something for it. And don't think so much of yourself, child, it is not healthful. Guard against morbid hysterical fancies. I hate them! As for making excuses for me, that is the business of a physician's wife. You have always done it and will always have to. I may be a physician, but I am not the slave of my patients, and I must run off to the city or elsewhere occasionally for recreation; and since my patients would not enjoy that explanation of my absence, you must invent some excuse that they will take without a grimace. And now, as I before remarked, I am going to bed. I have a busy day ahead of me to-morrow with my office calls—the first part of the morning, visits later, an operation at 11.30 and visits for the remainder of the day. I must take care of myself! Good-night! Be sure to lock up the house, and put out all the lights!"

The next morning Dr. Hale half opened the door of the office just as his wife was passing through the hall. Mrs. Clare had been in the office for some time and was taking her leave. Not wishing to be seen by the fastidious caller Mrs. Hale stepped back in the shadow of the staircase, and could not avoid hearing her husband's sympathetic voice as he said:

"You must take care of yourself! You need rest and change. To neglect any unfavorable symptom is unkind to those who have your welfare at heart. I tried to get to your house yesterday, but was called to the city on important business. I greatly regretted it."

And the patient replied: "Just to have a talk with you makes me feel better already. You are the soul of sympathy."

As the husband followed his visitor out upon the veranda the little wife ran swiftly upstairs to her room. There she walked up and down, hands clinched, and eyes flashing.

gloomy and silent, and a physician's life had too much gloom in it outside of his home for him to be willing to find it there.

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"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy."

Nervine is a joy also. No remedy in the world equals it. Neuralgia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly and minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nervine is sure to cure.

SNAKES AS PETS.

As the inseparable friend and companion of snakes, a gentleman who occupies a lovely old house in Chelsea bears away the palm easily. This gentleman and his beautiful wife and daughters are known throughout society everywhere in connection with their pet snakes, and not long ago a section of neighbours threatened legal proceedings through certain of the pets going a-wandering. The luncheons at this house are unique. Huge cobras coil round the neck and about the body of the host at the head of the table; smaller snakes twine themselves round the ladies' arms, and try to eat from their plates. A visitor about to sit down finds that the beautiful cushion on the chair is a living snake coiled up. This is at home; but country-house invitations to the family are many, though the inflexible rule of the gentleman is "House me, house my snakes." Eminent naturalists thank this gentleman for one thing at least—he has established the fact that all snakes—and cobras especially—have sense enough to be jealous of other creatures, and even of human beings, who are made much of by the owners of the pets.

NECESSITY OF COVER DURING SLEEP.

The object is simply this: Nature takes the time when one is lying down to give the heart rest, and that organ consequently makes ten strokes less a minute than when one is in an upright posture. Multiply that by sixty minutes and it is six hundred strokes. Therefore in eight hours spent in lying down, the heart is saved nearly five thousand strokes, and as the heart pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts thirty thousand ounces less of blood in a night of eight hours spent in bed than when one is in an upright position. As the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down, one must supply then with extra coverings the warmth usually furnished by circulation.

FOR THE YEAR 1900

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

caused by the rubbing together many particles of air in rapid motion evolves an electrical which lends its aid to heighten the effect of the cause that has in motion.

It was largely maintained time that electricity was so responsible for these phenomena it is true that the electrical motion of the air is disturbed, tremendous mechanical action so that it even vents itself shape of "balls of fire" and "of light" frequently seen by us, and while it is possible the effect produced may be due to electricity acting upon the drawn up, it is now believed the electrical display is rather accidental than otherwise—an incident out of a cause independent of

A SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION

The general law governing spouts is thus stated by an authority on the subject: "When there is a current of water, there is a velocity between two adjacent molecules of fluid, a regular gyration around a vertical axis—er words, a whirlpool—is the consequence. The spirals described by a molecule of fluid are virtual, with the axis for their center. More exactly, they are the spirals of a slightly conical and descending screw, so that, in following the axis of any one molecule, you find it rapidly revolves in a circle around an axis which it insensibly approaches, descending all the while with a velocity very much inferior to that of the spiral. The same thing occurs in gaseous masses that are traversed by horizontal currents, unequal velocities in which will engendering movements with vertical axes whose figure is an inverted cone which becomes visible if a substance troubles the transparency of the medium. Exactly as in water, the revolving of a molecule will be all the more rapid as it is nearer the centre. The mechanical identity of whirlpools and whirlwinds, in liquids or in gases, is manifested by such details as the ascending movement of water whose point gradually approaches the soil, and by the ravages the wind makes on reaching it by throwing whatever obstructs their rotation. The tradewinds and the trade winds are a proof that have veritable rivers of air aloft. When a water-spout we have only to look at the clouds to perceive that, in spite of the fact that below, there are powerful horizontal currents aloft, blowing at different rates, and therefore causing motions in the atmosphere. The stream of water the temperature of which is nearly the same from the surface to the bottom; in the atmosphere the strata are notably colder. The air, as it descends, is cooled downwards by the spiral rotation; they condense the moisture of the lower strata and render the clouds visible by causing its interior to be a sheath of mist."

CHARACTERISTICS.

The upper part of a water-spout is almost invariably wider at the top than below, and has sometimes the appearance of an inverted cone, sometimes

ETHING QUITE NEW—

CALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Savior as Japan, only more delicious.

WIND ON WATER.

IS WHAT A WATERSPOUT REALLY IS.

The Explanation of the Interesting Phenomena—Superstitions and Theories of Sailors Regarding It.

A water-spout that performed Joe Bedore's landing, St. Clair recently, was one of those phenomena that are only infrequently heard of on the great lakes. It was unannounced as it did, and lasted only a few minutes, meteors had no opportunity to reach the scene and add to their scientific ledge of water-spouts generally. The observers of it, however, thought it did not differ in any material respect from the water-spouts they have read about, some of which manifested a more energetic and hardly less awe-inspiring tendency.

The term water-spout is really a misnomer. A more accurate title would be air-spout, for the phenomenon is an effect coming from a cause acting equally on land and sea. It is a thing but a revolving column of air, a small whirlwind—of the same nature with those meteors seen in the desert and known as sand-spouts, which in India are known as "cyclones." According to the best scientific authority, water-spouts, sand-spouts and "devils" are but different names by which different members of the class whirlwind are designated. They have a common origin, display themselves in different forms. They are not under the same laws as the greatest of whirlwinds, the hurricanes, for they do not always revolve in the same direction, but they partake of their nature so far as to exhibit the same tendency to travel with the wind, to follow the wind's velocity, and over a smaller space, to work with more fury. The eddies frequently whirling around leaves or dust stirred from roads in the country are akin to those which effect water-spouts, and it is suggested that the element of the leaves and dust is due to an operation purely mechanical; whereas in the larger manifestation the same influence the friction produced by the rubbing together of particles of air in rapid revolution evolves an electrical power which lends its aid to heighten the effect of the cause that has set it in motion.

It was largely maintained at one time that electricity was solely responsible for these phenomena. While it is true that the electrical condition of the air is disturbed by the tremendous mechanical action set up, it at even vents itself in the

funnel and sometimes of a somewhat twisted horn. The middle part is commonly much narrower, is frequently bent, and sometimes exhibits opposite sinuosities. The lower part is apparently much widened, but probably only apparently so, owing to the portions of water and earth hurled round itself by the vortex.

A height of from 1,500 to 2,000 feet has been assigned to most water-spouts; but some have been seen at such distances that the height cannot have been less than 5,000 to 6,000 feet. The diameter of water-spouts varies greatly. The lower portion has generally a diameter of some hundred, sometimes above a thousand, feet. The vortex of drops, or solid particles, which the water-spout hurls along with it has, however, been sometimes included in the mass forming the lower portion.

The color most frequently assigned to water-spouts is gray, dark blue, dark brown and fire red; from which it would seem that the colors are the same which the clouds assume in their different states of illumination. The middle portion of water-spouts is often transparent, but this holds good only in those which occur over water. One water-spout was noticed whose middle portion was opaque while it traversed the land, but became transparent when it proceeded over a river. Water-spouts last longer the larger they are. They rarely continue for half an hour and there is hardly one example of an hour's duration.

These atmospheric disturbances are often accompanied by a violent noise, resembling the roar of a great waterfall, and a whistling or piping sound is not infrequently heard. They often leave behind an unpleasant sulphurous smell. They are more abundant on sea than on land, more frequent on coasts than far out at sea, and more often noticed in warm regions than in cold ones.

WILD THEORIES.

The optical illusions accompanying water-spouts often produce the wildest kind of theories. Many navigators imagine it is the water of the sea that rises in the spout, which, they believe, pumps it up and pours it into the clouds. They never pause to inquire how a tube of vapor can hold and contain torrents of water. They see the clouds swelling and bulging out with the water pumped out and distributed amongst them, and that is enough.

Sailors have mingled their superstitions with water-spouts. When the ships of Ferdinand Colon, son of Christopher Columbus, were assailed by a water-spout off the Zoroboro islands, the crew fell to repeating the gospel of St. John, which they believed saved them from destruction. They have often passed over small vessels with little harm, and the records of disaster to craft from this source is not great. Fish ponds have been emptied and the fish scattered around their margins. The spouts that operate on land have greater opportunity for working destruction. Objects of little weight are carried a great distance, it being a matter of record that a letter was blown through the air a distance of twenty miles

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stock and plant will be sent out from England.

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"Abundant transit and cheap fuel must mean the beginning of other mining apart from gold. There are extraordinary amounts of copper in the northern part of the Transvaal, literally mountains of copper, as well as silver, cobalt, lead and diamonds."

AN ANIMATED STONE.

The tortoise is a great sleeper, and that characteristic yields the London Spectator a funny story of one which was a domestic pet in a country house.

As his time for hibernating drew nigh, he selected a quiet corner in the dimly lighted coal cellar, and there composed himself to sleep. A new cook was appointed soon after. She knew not tortoises.

In a few months, with the lapse of time, the tortoise woke up and sallied forth. Screams soon broke the kitchen's calm.

Entering that department, the lady of the house found the cook gazing in awe-struck wonder, and exclaiming, as with unsteady hand she pointed to the tortoise; "My conscience! Look at the stone that I've broken the coal with a' winter!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. But local treatment, pronounced it incurable, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous

AFFECTED HER DIGNITY.

Acquaintance—How did you enjoy your trip on the lake?

Mrs. Upjohn, who had been violently seasick—Not at all. It is such an undignified way to travel.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

AN UNFRIENDLY SHOT.

Miss Jenny—Oh how I wish I was a man and able to go and fight for my country.

Miss May—Well, there's one thing, you're used to powder, dear.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.00 per day.

Only one Chinaman has been regularly ordained a minister of the Gospel. His name is Jam Jee, and he lives in San Francisco.

W P C 1040

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MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

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SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION.

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CHARACTERISTICS.

upper part of a water spout is ost invariably wider above than and has sometimes the form of orted cone, sometimes of a

lands, the crew fell to repeating the gospel of St. John, which they believed saved them from destruction. They have often passed over small ves- sels with little harm, and the records of disaster to craft from this source is not great. Fish ponds have been emptied and the fish scattered around their margins. The spouts that oper- ate on land have greater opportunity for working destruction. Objects of little weight are carried a great dis- tance, it being a matter of record that a letter was blown through the air a distance of twenty miles. Chickens have been stripped of their feathers, cattle impaled by flying boards, and men carried far into the air and killed. Whole towns have been practically wiped out by the destructive and death-dealing torna- do. These are more frequent in the Mississippi valley and in certain sec- tions of the southern states, though they have been reported in all the states east of the great plains, and are known in less frequent occur- rences in Europe and in other parts of the world.

FUTURE OF TRANSVAAL.

With the Backbone of the War Broken Rapid Development Will Follow. Country Immensely Rich.

Though there is no man more largely interested in the development of the Transvaal than Mr. J. B. Robin- son, nor any one who knows more about South Africa, he has had other things to think about for some weeks than the future of South Africa.

"What is to be the future of the Transvaal?" he said, repeating my question.

"That is a matter which lies largely with the British Government. Such fighting as is still going on is mainly guerrilla, which, while it may cause some trouble, cannot be re- garded too seriously. The backbone of the resistance is undoubtedly broken. It could not be otherwise. I be- lieve the Boers are only lengthening out their resistance because of fear of what may happen to them when they surrender. Once the people feel assured that no terrible results will follow surrender, they will bow to the inevitable.

"Up to now the development of the Transvaal has barely begun. To open up a land you must have railways. Great stretchers of gold bearing land have remained untouched be- cause it was impracticable to bring machinery to work them. The first step in the expansion of the Trans- vaal will be the building of railways in all directions. Many companies will be floated, many lines built, and millions of pounds' worth of rolling

claiming, as with unsteady hand she pointed to the tortoise; "My con- science! Look at the stone that I've broken the coal wi' a winter!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for particulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

Make a poultice by boiling the leaves and stems of the small leaved variety of smartweed; when tender thicken with meal or bran and place between two layers of thin cloth. Bind this poultice across the bowels, changing the poultices frequently. Tea from smartweed is also excellent for dysen- tery. In all cases of inflammation smartweed is a good remedy.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine, which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

CONVINCING EVIDENCE.

Well, yer wurship, the prisoner was causing a disturbance outside O'-Ryan's public house, and I told him to desist.

And did he? asked the J. P. No, yer wurship; he did not; but immediately turned around and —lifting the bandage—he gave me a black oi which Oi now produce.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848. Blue Ribbon Beylon Tea was not to be had until 1895.

Sausage Casings—New Importations—Best—English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable, goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

FOR SALE—CHOICE FARMS, BRUCE County, Ont. Write for particulars, James K. Stewart, Kincardine, Ont.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HARRIS, Barristers, etc. Removed to their new building, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. Every Town can have a Band. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 50c. Illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

Catholic Prayer Books, Recitation, Offices, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments—Educational Works. Mail order receive prompt attention. B. & J. SABLIER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 65-10-ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best and your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP Largest Sale IN THE WORLD.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Work in Wood or Green. SLATE, ROOFING SLATE, in Made Public and High School. Roofing felt, Galv. Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING HILL (See New City Bldg., Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work on completion of material paid to any part of the country. Phone 11. L. BOUTRIER & SONS, Adelaide & Widmersta., Toronto.

THE NIMMO and HARRISON BUSINESS and SHORTHAND COLLEGE I. O. O. F. Building, Toronto.

Gives a most thorough course of individual instruction in all Business and Civil Service Subjects, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc. Expert experienced teachers, equipment and advantages unsurpassed, open entire year. Discharge Free.

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE—Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO. BRANCH OFFICES: Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C., St. John, N.B.

Capital Paid Up, \$6,000,000 Reserve Fund, - 1,500,000

President— George Gooderham.	Money to Loan.
1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee— J. Herbert Mason.	Deposits Received and Interest Allowed
2nd Vice-President— W. H. Bentley.	Debentures Issued in Sterling and Currency.
General Manager— Walter S. Lee.	

TIES!

HALF PRICE

10 Dozen pure Silk Handkerchief Ties received this week. They are the regular 50 cent kind; we intend clearing them out at

25 Cents

25 Dozen new Bows and 4-in-hands just received.

J. L. BOYES,



IF YOU ARE UNCERTAIN

Where to go to get good flour you will not make a mistake if you go to the Big Mill, Napanee, and get Dafoe's Nonesuch or Manitoba patent, which is sold under a guarantee to give you satisfaction. My business is to make good flour not only this year but next year and the year after, and it is simply business common sense to make the best flour we know how—and in Dafoe's flour you will find strength, purity color and such baking qualities that buyers are asking for my flour from all parts of the country. Wheat exchanged for flour and satisfaction guaranteed both in quantity and quality, highest market price paid for wheat and all kinds of grain your valued patronage solicited.

Telephone No. 14.

J. R. DAFOE,

Steam Users!



CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, SEPT 7, 1900

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments in which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

Change of Time.

Str. Reindeer will on and after Sept. 10th leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m. instead of 2 o'clock.

Grand Circuit Races.

In the Grand Circuit Races at Hartford on Wednesday, Fred Miller's Free Bond won first money in the 2.08 class, pure \$1200. Best time 2.06 1/2.

Ramsay's Paints—ready for use—oldest and best, for sale by A. W. Grange & Bro., Napanee. See advt. on inside page. 14-32.

Homing-Pigeons.

At the Sunday excursion of the church of St. Mary Magdalene when it reached Thompson's point, four pigeons belonging to Mr. Chas. Walters, were let fly. Twenty minutes after being liberated three of the four were at home in Napanee, and one arrived home next day.

If you want A. No. 1 butter, eggs and vegetables call at Fitzpatrick's Grocery on the market. Groceries always fresh, cheap and up-to-date. Call and be convinced.

Church Parade.

There will be a Masonic Church Parade at St. Alban's church, Odessa, on Sunday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock. The brethren will meet at Prince Arthur lodge room at 2 p.m. and march thence to the church, in full regalia. The sermon will be preached by worshipful brother Rev. F. T. Dobb.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Methodist District Meeting.

"The financial district meeting will (D.V.) be held in the Eastern Methodist Church, Napanee, on Tuesday Sept. 11th at 10 a.m.

A convention will be held in connection therewith, commencing at 2 p.m. Key-note, Revivals.

The following subjects will be discussed: "When May We Expect a Revival?" led by Rev. T. S. McKee. "What relation Does the Twentieth Century Thanksgiving Fund Sustain to Revival?" led by Rev. S. T. Bartlett. "The Need of a Revival in the Sunday-school," led by Rev. C. E. McIntyre. Evening session, 8 o'clock: "Have the Methods of the Pioneers of Our Church been Superseded? May We Expect Similar Results from Their Use?" by Rev. J. E. Moore. "The League as a Factor in Revival Work," by Geo. E. Deroche, Esq.

Music will be interspersed between the different subjects. All are cordially invited.

C. E. MCINTYRE, Chairman.
W. LUMBERT, Fin. Sec.

Wedding Bells.

A very pleasant event was celebrated on Wednesday, Aug. 29th, at 12 o'clock a.m., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Stover Benn, Moscow, when his younger daughter, Miss Ola Gertrude, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. H. M. McKee, a son of the late John McKee.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY

—FOR—
75 CENTS.
The best buggy paint on the market
—at—
THE MEDICAL HALL.
Detlor & Wallace.

CANS

20 Gallon Milk Cans with patent bottom, \$5.00.

Creameries 50c.

2 Large Pails 25c.

T. H. WALLER.

Took Off His Arm.

Fred McIntyre, employed in Chisholm's saw mill at Roslin, fell against the saw of a shingle machine on Thursday of last week, and his left arm was completely severed just below the elbow.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Our Fall Fair.

The attention of farmers is called to the prize list, which it would be well that they should get a copy of. There are a number of interesting special prizes offered. The Bay of Quinte railway is offering low rates for return tickets on show days. See bills.

Fall Fairs.

The following are the dates of the fall fairs:

Napanee	Sept. 18-19
Tamworth	Sept. 14-15
Pictou	Sept. 26-27
Kingston	Sept. 10-14
Ottawa	Sept. 14-22
Toronto	Aug. 27 to Sept. 8

Cheese Board.

The Napanee Cheese Board met in the town hall on Friday morning last. Cheese boarded 775; 380 white and 395 colored. 109-16 cents was bid. Sales, 100 at 109-16c. Buyers present—Messrs. McGrath, Brintnell, Cleall, Alexander and Thompson.

Drowned in a Well.

A sad death occurred on Friday evening at Big Creek, about five miles from Napanee. Miss Annie Urquhart, who has been living with her mother and brother, was missed and her body was found in the well. Deceased had been in poor health for a number of years, and it is thought that in a fit of despondency she ended her life. The funeral took place on Monday.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent \$1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to Department A. W. G. The Institute, 780, Eight Avenue New York, U. S. A. 24-1 ly.

Wedding.

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the Methodist parsonage, Selby, on Wednesday, 5th inst., Rev. W. Lambert officiating. The contracting parties were Miss Sarah, daughter of Mr. Leonard Schermehorn, and Mr. Theodore N. Dennison, both of the township of Richmond. Miss Nellie A. Schermehorn acted as bridesmaid, whilst Mr. Milton B. Hughes assisted the groom.

For Liverpool and Rock Salt, go to Joy & Perry's. 38b

A Social at the Lutheran.

An Ice Cream and Fruit Social will D.V. be held at the Lutheran Church, on the Morven Circuit, on Wednesday, evening, Sept. 12th. A good programme is being prepared and the Deseronto orchestra is expected. Tickets 15c. each, or two for 25c. Tickets entitle purchased to cream, cake and one kind of fruit. Different kinds of fruit will be on hand for sale.

PERSONALS.

Masters Georgie and Harry Sgro have been spending their vacation at their uncle at Lime Lake, returns on Saturday last to resume school.

Mr. Herb Gibson is spending the Toronto taking in the fair.

Mr. T. Chalmers, of Adolphustown in town on Saturday.

Mr. W. W. Cliff, editor and publisher "The Central Canadian," Carleton Place Saturday in town with friends.

Mr. T. M. Henry and family leave week for St. Catharines, where engage in fruit farming.

Miss Smith and Miss Nico resumed their duties at the O. Institute, after spending their holidays at their homes in Parkdale and London.

Mrs. I. W. Sproule left on Wednesday for Toronto Exhibition, where she will spend a few days with her husband.

Mr. J. T. Grange and daughter have been enjoying a week fishing at Bay at Bogart's.

Miss Ada Stevens left on Saturday for Kingston, where she will attend college.

Jas. McLean has secured a situation at a bank at Calgary, N. W. T.

Miss Frank Harrison entertained Sunday School class to an outing the river on Friday afternoon last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Burley, daughter, of Deseronto, were in town Wednesday.

Mrs. S. T. Bartlett and daughter have returned from a visit with Mr. Bowmanville.

Dr. D. F. Lucas, of Brooklyn arrived in town Saturday evening spent Sunday with his brother, Lucas, of Richmond.

Mrs. Cornell and Mrs. McKee of Chicago, are guests of Mrs. R. Amherst Island. They are enjoying beautiful air abounding on the favor.

Capt. Holmes took a party down on his yacht "Dorothy" on Monday.

Mrs. Richard Tyner, of Lime Lake has been spending the past month at Deseronto visiting her daughter Thos. Burley, returned to Napa Wednesday, where she will spend a few weeks before returning home.

Mr. D. J. Hogan and wife return Tuesday from a pleasant outing Island.

E. J. Boyle and wife arrived home their wedding trip on Tuesday morning.

Miss Mabel Vernalstine returned on Tuesday from a three weeks' visit Kingston.

Mr. A. C. Clark left for Toronto the Fair.

Geo. Lloyd left on Wednesday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, were in town yesterday.

M. C. Bogart, Esq., left on Tuesday to attend the exhibition at Toronto.

Councillor John Lowry is superintendent Mr. Elliott Wiggins hop yard this He reports an excellent crop.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dodge, of La are the guests of Mr. J. H. Phillips, Napanee.

Mrs. Robt. Stewart leaves for her in Watertown, N.Y., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Anderson and Mrs. Charles Anderson and Harner are taking in the Toronto exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McNaughton returned last week from their Newfoundland trip.

I. H. Walker and family, of C have left for Uncle Sam's domain, expect to locate in Oswego County.

Mr. F. C. Bogart, of Cornwall, waiting relatives in town on Sunday and day.

Miss R. Mowsey returned to Toronto to resume her position with The Ro Company.

Mr. Jno. Carson and Miss Carson spent a few days this week friends in Prince Edward County.

Mr. Ernest Hall, of Montreal, last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Steam Users!



Save money, fuel, labor and expensive repairs in your plant by using

SUTTON'S BOILER COMPOUND

—AND—

ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES.

Wm. Sutton Compound Co.,

Of Toronto, Limited.

186 Queen St. East, Toronto, Ont. 441f

One
eye
at a
time



That's the way we test.

Usually the eyes differ in sight.

A glass which suits one injures the other, and ultimately both suffer.

We use modern appliances, and the greatest care to avoid a misfit.

A misfit would hurt your eyes and our reputation.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

Mr. McBride, of Haines & Lockett's, treated the children of the Brethren Sunday School to a picnic at Hudson's Park on Monday.

Your best friend can give you no better advice than this: "For impure blood, bad stomach and weak nerves take Hood's Sarsaparilla."

The sum of \$33,000 a day is being spent on war purposes at the present time by the United States, or \$13,750 an hour, or \$229 a minute.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has let a contract to the Pullman Company of Chicago, for 300 coal cars. They will have patent hopper bottoms, and a capacity of forty tons a car.

Cut Mill Wood and Hard Wood for sale, Apply to ROBT. LIGHT

A conference under the auspices of the Kingston Presbyterian Union will be held in connection with the next meeting of Presbytery in Kingston, on September 18 and 19. All young people's societies and Sabbath schools are expected to send delegates. The aim of the Union is to support a missionary in the northern part of the Presbytery during the winter months when the students are at college.

By Rev. J. E. Moore. "The League as a Factor in Revival Work," by Geo. E. Deroche, Esq.

Music will be interspersed between the different subjects. All are cordially invited.

C. E. McINTYRE, Chairman.
W. LINDBERT, Fin. Sec.

Wedding Bells.

A very pleasant event was celebrated on Wednesday, Aug. 25th, at 12 o'clock a.m., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Stover Benn, Moscow, when his younger daughter, Miss Ola Gertrude, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. H. M. McRory, a son of the late John McRory, ex-M.P., Sydenham. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. Craig, of Sydenham, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The bride was becomingly attired as she entered the room leaning on her father's arm, accompanied by strains of sweet music furnished by Miss Edna Storms, of Violet. The bride was assisted by Miss Pearl McRory, sister of the groom, and Miss Cassie Asselstine, cousin of the bride. The groom was supported by Mr. A. N. Benn, brother of the bride, and Mr. W. Purdy, nephew of the groom, of Joliet, N.Y. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the newly married couple and over eighty guests sat down to a bountiful repast, after which Mr. and Mrs. McRory left on the evening train to spend a short honeymoon. Many useful and valuable presents testified to the esteem in which the newly wedded pair were held. We all join in wishing them every happiness in their new sphere of life.

Cheap Agateware sale.—Fill up your kitchen while it lasts, at Boyle & Son.

County Show.

Indications point to a much larger exhibit at the Lennox County Fair this year than has been the case for a number of years. The dates of holding the show are Sept. 18th and 19th. A complete prize list has been issued, a copy of which may be had from E. Ming, secretary. Among the prizes offered are the following specials offered by the merchants of Napanee:

Madole & Wilson.—One pair horse blankets, value \$4.00, to best walking team. Marked Madole & Wilson's special.

F. Chinneck, Esq.—Silver picture frame, best two loaves home-made bread. To become the property of the donor.

W. C. Reid, Nurseryman, Belleville, \$5.00 payable in nursery stock, for best collection winter apples correctly named, 5 of each variety. 1st, \$2.50; 2nd, \$1.50; 3rd, \$1.00.

Lahey & Co.—Silk umbrella, for best six prints of butter, made and exhibited by farmer's wife or daughter. Butter to be marked Lahey & Co's special.

A. E. Paul.—Japanese jar, value \$1.50, for best 1 doz. home-made buns. To be marked Paul's special.

John Herring & Sons.—"Famous" corn sheller, value \$3.00, for best variety of vegetables, one peck of each variety except pumpkins, squash, etc. Correctly named and marked Herring's special.

F. W. Hart.—Piano stool, for best pair dressed ducks. Ducks to become the property of donor.

Lennox & Addington Horse Co., W. H. Hunter, Sec. Treas., \$5.00, for best foals of 1899 and 1900 by Kaiser Wilhelm, 1st, \$3.00; 2nd, \$2.00.

W. H. Hunter.—\$5.00, for best colt of 1899 and 1900 any horse, age considered. Mr. Hunter is desirous of a large competition.

J. L. Boyes.—\$5 for foals of 1899 by Von Sirius, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. \$5 for foal of 1900 by Von Sirius, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2; and best 2 year old colt by Von Sirius \$2.

G. H. Williams.—\$5, for best foal of 1900, by Victor Bell, 1st, \$3; 2nd \$2.

C. A. Graham.—One washing machine, valued at \$4, for best collection of green fruit. To be marked Graham's special.

A. S. Kimmery is selling self sealers cheaper than all dealers, full car must be sold regardless of prices. Get your cheap sugars from me, and try our celebrated 25c. tea. Keewatin flour still takes the lead, good flour \$1.50 per cwt. A car of Bran and Shorts to hand this week. I undersell all others on patent medicines. Our native herbs 85c. per box. Timothy seed for sale.

Schermerhorn acted as bridesmaid, whilst Mr. Milton E. Hughes assisted the groom.

For Liverpool and Rock Salt, go to Joy & Perry's. 38b

A Social at the Lutheran.

An Ice Cream and Fruit Social will be held at the Lutheran Church, on the Morven Circuit, on Wednesday, evening, Sept. 12th. A good programme is being prepared, and the Deseronto orchestra is expected. Tickets 15c. each, or two for 25c. Tickets entitle purchased to cream, cake and one kind of fruit. Different kinds of fruit will be on hand for sale. Good time expected. Proceeds in aid of Sabbath School.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve constipation and headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used. W. S. Dettlor, T. A. Huffman, A. W. Grange & Bro., J. J. Perry, Napanee.

Death of Mrs. A. F. Rose.

A sudden death occurred on Wednesday afternoon, at Warren, Ont., when Mrs. Rose, wife of Mr. A. F. Rose, formerly a clerk with Hamilton Armstrong in the grocery business, passed away. Deceased was ill but ten days and the news of her death will come as a shock to her many friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Rose was a daughter of Rev. F. S. Depew, of Frankford, and while living here was prominent in Sunday School and church work in the Eastern Methodist church. The remains were brought to Napanee, to-day (Friday) and interred in the Eastern Cemetery.

Very Sad Fatal Accident.

On Tuesday last, September 4th, Wilson Thompson was killed on the G.T.R. track, about a mile or more east of Napanee. Mr. Thompson was working as one of a gang of men at Mooney's crossing when the 11.29 fast express train was due. The whistle of the train was heard in the cut below, and as usual the gang of men stepped back from where they were working, which was between the two tracks, to allow the train to pass. Mr. Thompson stepped back with the rest; but for some unaccountable reason or impulse, stepped forward again, and at that moment the engine struck him, and hurled him a considerable distance. The train was at once stopped, and the wounded man was attended to. He must have been killed instantly. He was terribly bruised, several ribs, an arm, and both legs were broken, and there was a big shrapnel in the back of his head, his neck being broken also. The body was removed as soon as possible to the Napanee station, whence it was removed to Paul & Ming's undertaking rooms and made ready for burial, and thence taken to the home. The funeral took place on Wednesday to the Western Cemetery vault. Mr. Thompson was 43 years, 10 months old. He was well liked by every one who knew him, and was a steady industrious man. He leaves a widow and two children, who have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

E & D

Ride the best. Get my prices before you buy.

Monarch & Scotchman.

T. H. WALLER.

INTEND TO PAINT

THAT HOUSE?

DETLOF & WALLACE

can save you money

ON PAINT.

We sell PAINT that will wear at

THE MEDICAL HALL.

I. H. Walker and family, have left for Uncle Sam's don expect to locate in Oswego County. Mr. F. C. Bogart, of Cornwall relatives in town on Sunday.

Miss R. Mossop returned to resume her position with The Company.

Mr. Jno. Carson and M. Carson spent a few days this friends in Prince Edward County.

Mr. Ernest Hall, of Mont last Sunday with friends in Napanee. M. N. Empey, Esq., of Ern a fine lot of sheep at the Toronton and will attend the ex Halifax.

Fred W. Shibley, of Providence Boston last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Waglar last day afternoon to attend the Toronton.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McConnel Lake, were in town on Monday. M. J. Butler and family have Toronton.

Robt. Miller, James Lew Cummings, Wesley Parrot, Mil and Guy Simmons were in Toronton Saturday.

Miss Carrie Switzer, of Can who was visiting friends in Napanee for her home last Saturday.

Miss Kate Ross has returned holidays and resumed her position with Mrs. Dossie.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Herri on Monday from their trip to Toronto.

Miss Beatrice Koubert is in Emma McMullen.

Edward Roblin, of Adolphus us a call on Thursday.

Miss Edith Daffoe leaves today, for Whitby, where she will Ladies College.

The Misses Finn have returned after a month's holidays at the

MARRIAGES.

DENNISON—SCHERMERHORN—At odist parsonage, Selby, on 1 Sept. 5th, 1900, by Rev. W. L. Theodore N. Dennison to M. Schermernhorn, both of the Toronton.

McRory—Benn—At the residence of the bride's father, Stover Benn, Esq. on Wednesday, August 29th, 1900, Wm. Craig, Miss Ola Gertrude, Mr. H. M. McRory, son of the McRory, ex-M.P., Sydenham.

DEATHS.

ROSE—At Warren, Ont., on 1 Sept. 5th, Mrs. A. F. Rose, of Napanee.

THOMPSON—At Napanee, on Sept. 4th, 1900, Wilson Thompson 40 years and 10 months.

SMITH—At Napanee, on Thursday, 6th, 1900, Mayriam Louise Smith of Mr. J. F. Smith, aged 1 year and 22 days.

JOHNSTON—In North Freder on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, 1900, Frances, third daughter of Robert Johnston. Funeral this afternoon at

Best and cheapest flour at Joy & Perry's.

Binder Twine, Rope, Machine and Straw Forks, large variety, & Son's.

Thos. Pybus has commenced the piers of the new steel bridge Mink's bridge.

Close's Mills have started and on Tuesdays and Saturdays repairs are finished, which will last two weeks.

While at work in the sash factory recently at Deseronto Genge had the misfortune to right hand. Mr. Genge never recovered from the injury and his death occurred Thursday of last week. The funeral took place on Friday.

PERSONALS.

Georgie and Harry Sproule, who spending their vacation with at Lime Lake, returned home yesterday to resume school duties. Gibson is spending the week inaking in the fair.

Chalmers, of Adolphustown, was in Saturday.

W. Cliff, editor and publisher of "Central Canadian," Carleton Place, was in town with friends.

M. Henry and family leave this morning for St. Catharines, where he will fruit farming.

Smith and Miss Nicoll have their duties at the Collegiate after spending their holidays at Lakes in Parkdale and London.

W. Sproule left on Wednesday for the Exhibition, where she will spend days with her husband.

T. Grange and daughter Minnie, are enjoying a week fishing down the St. Lawrence.

Mr. Stevens left on Saturday for St. Catharines, where she will attend business.

Mr. Clean has secured a situation in Calgary, N. W. T.

Frank Harrison entertained her School class to an outing down the river on Friday afternoon last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Burley and family, of Deseronto, were in town on Saturday.

T. Bartlett and daughter Hattie returned from a visit with friends in the village.

F. Lucas, of Brooklyn, N.Y., was in town Saturday evening and Sunday with his brother, C. N. Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. McKee and child, who are guests of Mrs. R. Glen, returned from the air abounding on the favored isle.

Holmes took a party down the bay to visit "Dorothy" on Monday.

Richard Tyner, of Lime Lake, who is spending the past month in visiting her daughter, Mrs. Burley, returned to Napanee on Saturday, where she will spend a couple of days before returning home.

J. Hogan and wife returned on Saturday from a pleasant outing at Glenora.

Boyle and wife arrived home from their trip on Tuesday morning.

Miss Vanalstine returned home on Saturday from a three weeks visit in the States.

C. Clark left for Toronto to see to the arrangements for the trip.

Mr. Lloyd left on Wednesday for a trip to the States.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, Roblin, returned from their trip yesterday.

Mr. Bogart, Esq., left on Tuesday to see to the exhibition at Toronto.

Mr. John Lowry is superintending the Wiggins hop yard this season. It is an excellent crop.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dodge, of Labrador, returned from their trip to the South.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart leave for their home in New York, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Anderson, Mr. J. Charles Anderson and H. Warkington are in the Toronto exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McNaughton returned from their Newfoundland trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker and family, of Odessa, are in Uncle Sam's domain. They locate in Oswego County.

C. Bogart, of Cornwall, was in town on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrisey returned on Tuesday to their position with The Robinsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson and Miss Jennie returned from their trip to the States a few days this week with their family.

Mr. Ernest Hall, of Montreal, spent the week with friends in Napanee.

AUTUMN ATTRACTIONS!

Newness, freshness, attractiveness, variety and price-reasonableness tell the story of the Big Store's assemblage of seasonable goods to satisfy the wants of its patrons these active autumn days. The Big Store's watchfulness of the dry goods markets, careful buying and alertness in securing the smart, up-to-date, stylish productions as soon as offered, place its stock second to none in Eastern Ontario—whatever you want in Sterling merchandise, for what you want to pay—to suit the most extreme as well as the more simple tastes. Come this week and note the rapid transformation into an Autumn Store. You'll be interested. It'll be a guide for proper and economical buying later on if you are not prepared now.

Men's & Boys' Clothing Chances

We intend to make matters in our Clothing Department highly interesting, henceforth to those with clothing needs to supply. Our offerings just now are a combination of price and quality that should almost compel you to come here to buy, for money is an object to most people, and "money-saving" is the principal attraction in this department these days. The Big Store Clothing possesses the character of made-to-order garments, only at much less price. Not only lower priced than tailor-made clothing, but more style for less money than any other clothing sellers hereabouts.

Men's Suits \$3.50 to \$12.00

Boys' Suits \$1.50 to \$6.00.



About Ladies' Furs

Not a bit too early to think of your fur wearables for the brisk late fall and winter days. There's lots of Fur Comfort in store for you in the Big Store's worthy, fashionable and right priced stock of 'em now ready for your inspection. The goods have been manufactured specially for the Big Store's fur trade. They are sure to please you. If you buy here you'll have that comfortable feeling which comes with the knowledge that you are wearing what is smart and right and dressy.

Saturday's White Cotton Money-Saver

Housewives who know cotton goodness and cotton economy will be in good time on Saturday morning to share in the big snap in store for them here. **2000 Yards 36 inch White Cotton, regular price 10 and 12½c a yard. Our price on Saturday will be 5c. A YARD.** 9 o'clock is the hour of sale and 20 yards the limit to each customer.

Big Dress Goods Sale on Saturday, 15th-- Will give all particulars next week.

THE BIG STORE.

LAHEY & CO.

Walker and family, of Odessa, left for Uncle Sam's domain. They to locate in Oswego County.

F. C. Bogart, of Cornwall, was visit- ives in town, on Sunday and Mon-

R. Morrissey returned on Tuesday me her position with The Robinson uy.

Jno. Carson and Miss Jennie spent a few days this week with in Prince Edward County.

Ernest Hall, of Montreal, spent nday with friends in Napanee.

Empey, Esq., of Ernestown, has t of sheep at the Toronto Exhibi- nd will attend the exhibition in ..

W. Shibley, of Providence, left for last Sunday.

nd Mrs. Allen Wagar left on Mon- erno to attend the Toronto' exhi-

nd Mrs. Chas. McConnell, of Lime vere in town on Monday.

Butler and family have moved to ..

Miller, James Lewis, George ings, Wesley Parrot, Milton Parrott y Simmons were in Napanee last ay.

Carrie Switzer, of Carlton Place, s visiting friends in Napanee, left home last Saturday.

Kate Ross has returned from her s and resumed her position with oxsee.

nd Mrs. James E. Herring returned day from their trip to Toronto.

Beatrice Koubler is visiting Miss McMullen.

rd Roblin, of Adolphustown, gave ll on Thursday.

Edith Dafee leaves to-day, (Fri- r Whitby, where she will attend the College.

Misses Finn have returned to town month's holidays at their home.

MARRIAGES.

SON—SCHERMEHORN—At the Meth- arsonage, Selby, on Wednesday, h, 1900, by Rev. W. Limbert, Mr. re N. Dennison to Miss Sarah ehorn, both of the Township of nd.

RY—PENN—At the residence of the father, Stover Penn, Esq., Moscow, nesday, August 24th, 1900, by Rev. raig, Miss Ola Gertrude Penn to M. McRory, son of the late John , ex-M.P., Sydenham.

DEATHS.

—At Warren, Ont., on Wednesday, h, Mrs. A. F. Rose, formerly of ..

SON—At Napanee, on Tuesday, a, 1900, Wilson Thompson, aged and 10 months.

—At Napanee, on Thursday, Sept.), Mayriam Louise Smith, daughter , F. Smith, aged 1 year, 3 months lays.

SON — In North Fredericksburgh, nesday, Sept. 5th, 1900, Henrietta third daughter of Robert Johns- neral this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

and cheapest flour and feed at rry's. 38b

r Twine, Rope, Machine Oil, Hay w Forks, large variety, at Boyle

Pybus has commenced work on s of the new steel bridge to replace ridge.

s Mills have started and will grind adays and Saturdays only until re finished, which will likely be in sa.

at work in the sash and door recently at Deseronto, Walter ad the misfortune to lose his d. Mr. Genge never rallied from y and his death occurred on y of last week. The funeral took Friday.

Big Dress Goods Sale on Saturday, 15th--

Will give all particulars next week.

THE BIG STORE.

LAHEY & CO.

A New Business.

Mr. J. C. Hardy will in a few days again embark in the dry goods business in Napanee with an entirely new stock of goods. Though Mr. Hardy had charge of the Mowat store but a short time he made many friends in Napanee and surrounding country, and we predict for him a fair share of the trade.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

An Upset.

The crew of yachtsmen who manned Mr. Robt. Smith's new yacht "Bobs" on Monday last had rather an exciting experience. When coming out of Hay Bay a squall struck them and in an instant the gallant crew were in the water. Fortunately they all managed to cling to the upturned boat and after soaking for an hour or more were picked up by the yacht Madge. They still maintain that they did not get very wet.

For Liverpool and Rock Salt go to Joy & Perry's. 38b

Death of Miss Johnston.

Henrietta Francis, third daughter of Mr. Robert Johnston, of River Road, North Fredericksburgh, passed away on Wednesday, aged 25 years. Deceased was well known and much liked among her many friends in town and country. The funeral will take place this (Friday) afternoon, from her father's residence to the church of S. Mary Magdalene, where services will be held and thence to the eastern cemetery.

Annual Stock Clearing Sale.

C. G. Coxall, Tamworth, has decided to commence his annual stock clearing sale, and for the next sixty days everything will be sold at greatly reduced prices. His stock of groceries, china and glassware is of the finest quality, as is also his stock of boots, shoes, rubbers, trunks and valises. He has also a fine line of staple and fancy dry goods, ladies' jackets, men's hats and caps, wall paper, window shades, etc., which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash. Be sure and give him a call and be satisfied, as he has in stock everything kept in a first class general store.

HONOR ROLL FOR AUGUST.

LITTLE CREEK, NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

Total number of marks obtainable—108-

Part IV—Mary Fitzmartin 80, Dora Fairbairn 76, Olive Hamblly 71, Mary Wilson 64, Bertie Dillenebeck 60, Ralph Parks 50, Herbert Chambers 24.

Part III—Leah Parks 97, Willie O'Neil 88, Laura Chambers 67, Bruce Parks 64.

Part II—Lucy Prout 64, Vivian Hamblly 56, Fred Chambers 24, Jimmie Prout 22, Maggie Prout 19.

Part Second—George O'Neil 88, Harold Dillenebeck 72, Harold Parks 54.

Part First—Hazel Parks 72, Florence Parks 69, Harold Lloyd 64, Lottie Parks 56, William Welch 50, Menda Chambers 35, Allie Prout 29, Ray Welch 26, Rob Welch 20. Miss CHINNECK, Teacher.

At the court house, in Kingston, on August 26th, Mr. D. D. Rogers M. P. was nominated as the Patron Candidate.



"OUR WORD FOR IT."

The man in a suit of our Custom made Clothes is trim. That expresses the perfection, neatness, and style, to which all men of taste aspire.

You won't find any trimmer men than the men wearing our suits.

Suits from \$12.00 up.....

Trowsers from \$3.00 up.....

J. A. Cathro,

MAKER OF GOOD CLOTHES

Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

A Man Wanted AT ONCE!

to engage with an old reliable firm in a pleasant, profitable and permanent business in own county. Good pay weekly, exclusive control of territory. Only those who mean business need apply. Enquire of

F. CHENOWETH, 449 Spadina Ave., TORONTO,

29-6m

Close's Mills have started and will grind on Tuesdays and Saturdays only until repairs are finished, which will likely be in two weeks.

Palmateer's bottling works, Picton, were destroyed by fire about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Loss on building and contents about \$1,500, partly covered by insurance.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Church of England Notes.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday services. Holy Communion on 1st and 3rd Sundays of the month at the midday service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m. Prayers are said daily in the chapel at 9 a.m.

PARISH OF BATH AND ODESSA—Services next Sunday, Sept. 9th. St. John's, Bath, Holy Eucharist, 8 a.m., Evensong 7.30 p.m.; Hawley; Matins 10.30 a.m.; St. Albans, Odessa, Masonic church parade 2 p.m.

School Books at Pollard's Bookstore.